

The WAR CRY



Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

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CHARLES SOWTON, COMMISSIONER



Canada East's retired Editor and his Splendid 'Partner in this War' (See Page 9)

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

By way of encouraging the reading of God's Word when perhaps a Bible is not available, we print a few verses here for each day of the week.

SUNDAY

For Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood.

And beginning at Moses and all the prophets, He expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself.

And they said one to another, did not our hearts burn within us, while He talked with us by the way, and while He opened to us the Scriptures?

MONDAY

We have waited for Him, and He will save us; this is the Lord; we have waited for Him, we will be glad and rejoice in His salvation.

Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace, I, even I, am He that blotteh out thy transgressions for Mine own sake, and will not remember thy sins.

TUESDAY

Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus; who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

WEDNESDAY

Ye who sometimes were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ. Therefore ye are My witnesses, saith the Lord, that I am God.

Freely ye have received, freely give. That ye always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work.

THURSDAY

Verily, I say unto you, he that receiveth whomsoever I send, receiveth Me; and he that receiveth Me receiveth Him that sent Me.

Every one of you lay him in store, as God hath prospered him.

FRIDAY

Speak unto the congregation, . . . and say unto them, Ye shall be holy: for I, the Lord your God, am holy.

Sanctify yourselves, therefore, and be ye holy: for I am the Lord your God.

SATURDAY

Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord.

And I will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be My sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty.

REPROVE SELFISHNESS

If often happens that men, by means of their selfishness, become involved in difficulty—perhaps by a selfish use of their property, or by a selfish indulgence of their tongues; and God springs His net upon them and suddenly they are taken, and find themselves quickly brought up to think of their ways, and to experience the mischief of their selfish schemes.

How often do we see this! Men make haste to be rich, and start some grasping scheme of selfishness for this purpose; but God suddenly springs His net upon them—blasts their schemes, and sets them to thinking whether there be not "a God in Heaven who minds the affairs of men."

Every obstacle which God, in His Providence, interposes in your way of selfishness, is His reproof. You can regard it in no other light.

ALL-POWERFUL LOVE

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?"—
Rom. 8: 35.

HOW deep is the significance of these words to those who follow Christ when their way lies through the valley of suffering! They were written by Paul for the encouragement of the converts at Rome. The Roman Church was one of the oldest, if not the oldest, of the Christian Churches; it was, indeed, founded before the conversion of Paul, and had already passed through severe persecution. It was apparently even then suffering in this way, for Paul urges the people he addresses to bless their persecutors.

At this time Paul was nearly sixty years of age, and had passed through many varied experiences in his numerous journeys in the service of Christ. He had known what it was to be weary, hungry, thirsty, imprisoned, beaten, stoned and shipwrecked. Now, feeling the effects of his hard life, with old age creeping upon him (for only four years later, in writing to Philemon, he speaks of himself as "the aged"), and with the knowledge that he would probably die a martyr's death in giving his testimony to the Christians at Rome he nevertheless declares that he is persuaded that "neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor

things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God," and that he reckons "the sufferings of this time are not worthy to be compared to the glory which shall be revealed."

Paul had not only known what it was to serve God in the forefront of the battle, but had known, too, what it was to be shut away in prison, where he might have felt that he could do little for the extension of the Kingdom. But Paul's faith never failed, for he believed that God had some purpose in sending him there, and he was not mistaken, for we know that he was able to influence many and win them for Christ, who otherwise might never have heard the Gospel preached.

Sometimes we, too, are deprived of the opportunity of taking any prominent position in the service of God and for a time, maybe, sickness or home responsibilities apparently narrow our opportunities for doing good, but let us be encouraged by Paul's experience. It is often as a result of some word spoken in the sick chamber, by patience exhibited in suffering, or by self-sacrifice in the home, that the voice of God speaks to those who would otherwise be uninfluenced.

CLEAN LIPS

HOW carefully should the lips be guarded? While not going to the extreme, there is yet a vast amount of loose language indulged in which is, at any rate, not seemly. Husband to wives, employers to workpeople, companion to companion, often with a false idea that it is stronger or more "sociable" than ordinary terms. The truth is, all such plague-germs are dangerous because insidious, to say nothing of the injury liable to be inflicted upon mind and soul.

There is no better way to eradicate this public and private pest than by each one beginning with himself or herself, not neglecting, of course, to look after the children

by inculcating a sincere reverence for holy things and by teaching them early and constantly what a folly against God and the individual is the sin of blasphemy. Let us be bold, likewise, in rebuking wisely the user of oaths and impure epithets when and wherever we have the opportunity. And to those who doubt their ability to break with the wicked habit, as well as to all who frankly wish to do so, we would command as a certain cure the Psalmist's beautiful prayer: "Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips." So shall we overcome the language peril and secure lip-clean, workships and streets.

"MY BEST FOR GOD"

I may perform no deed of great renown,

No glorious act to millions manifest;

Yet in my little labors up and down

I'll do my best.

I may not paint a perfect masterpiece,

Nor carve a statue by the world confest

A miracle of art; yet will not cease

To do my best.

My name is not upon the rolls of fame,

'Tis on the page of common life impress;

But I'll keep marking, marking, just

the same.

And do my best.

And if I see some fellow traveller rise

Far, far above me; still with quiet breast

I'll keep on climbing, climbing to-

ward the skies.

And do my best.

WHAT HOLINESS IS NOT

Some Mistaken Notions Answered

So numerous are the mistakes that prevail with regard to the nature of Holiness, which The Army everywhere teaches, that it is instructive to consider what it is not. It is certainly not what many people who do not possess it, think it to be. For instance:—

Holiness is not sinless or absolute perfection, such as that of Adam before his fall, in which the body as well as the soul being free from that ignorance and those infirmities which are the consequences of sin, an absolutely perfect service of God was possible.

Full Salvation does not make it impervious from temptation. Adam and Eve were tempted when sinless; and so was Jesus Christ, and beyond controversy He was holy. The holier a man becomes the more likely is Satan to tempt him. Holiness does not bring freedom from temptation, but victory over it.

Neither does Full Salvation mean being delivered from mistakes in judgment. That would be making us infallible. Still, sanctified souls are promised, and do enjoy, the guidance of the Holy Spirit.

Holiness does not save a man from bodily and mental infirmities; but it does frequently lead to the sanctification of all the afflictions and infirmities from which the saint suffers, to the promotion of his highest interests, and often to the exercise of that faith which brings healing.

Full Salvation does not make it impossible to fall from grace. Satan fell from Heaven and Adam from Paradise, and each, before he fell, was perfect in a sense in which we never can be in this life; and we do not see revealed in the Bible any state of grace as attainable in this world from which it is not possible to fall.

Nor, on the other hand, is Full Salvation a state in which it becomes impossible for the sanctified person to be thenceforward advancing to still higher religious experiences and attainments; but rather a state in which such progress becomes possible and certain.

Full Salvation means the cleaning of the heart from pride and unbelief and all other native evils, and so makes the growth in grace certain and easy—just as the pulling up of the weeds in a garden is favorable to the growth and strength and fruitfulness of the plants therein.

WAIT IN FAITH

Prayer to the soul is like rain to the sun-dried earth—it heals and refreshes and renders it fertile, so that all heartfelt prayer brings a blessing, quite apart from whether the specific boon for which we pray is granted or not. Most of us have to wait for the realization of our wishes; to wait is to be educated. But we must wait in faith, believing that even in the darkest sorrow "there is a hand that guides." To suffer and be strong is not easy, but courage grows with us. "Let all repinings think on Calvary and be still!"

We get nearer Omnipotence when on our knees than, at any other time in this life.

My very best, and if, at close of day, worn out, I sit me down a while to rest,

I still will mend my garments, if I may,

And do my best.

OUR THOUGHTS

Our thoughts make us. They are the silent builders on the temple of character we are rearing. They give color and form to the whole building. If we think truly, we are rearing a fabric whiter than Parian marble; if our thoughts are evil, the fabric that is rising within us is blighted.

The inner and the outer life will always correspond in the end. A bad heart will work through to the surface. If a man's life is righteous, you know his thoughts are just; just thoughts will never yield rightousness in conduct.

Thoughts seem mere nothingness, flecks of cloud flying through the air, flocks of birds, flitting by, and gone. But they are the most real things about our life. All thoughts we do are thoughts first. Our thoughts fly out like birds, and take their place in the world. Then our heart is still their home-nest, whither they will return at last to dwell.

COMMISSIONER T. HENRY HOWARD

A SKETCH BY COMMISSIONER MILDRED DUFF

In those things that count Commissioner Howard was a great man. By his godliness, by his possession of sound qualities, and the working out of high principles, he won the confidence and affection of Salvationists the world over.

After his conversion in his early twenties he earnestly desired to become either a minister or a schoolmaster. Circumstances were against him, so he became a builder, and as a Local Preacher seized every opportunity to save and bless the people.

But although God had closed those doors He granted the Commissioner His desire on a scale above his highest hopes. As a teacher and a preacher in the Salvation Army it may almost be said that he came to have the world for his class-room and nations for his congregation. As a builder for God and righteousness his work will endure for generations. Laboring at himself in his spare time with earnest industry he laid the foundation for that ability which in course of time he acquired to make a clear and powerful presentation of truth—particularly of the doctrine of Holiness to which the Army owes so much.

An historic moment

It was his constant practice to remain downstairs at night alone with his Bible when the household had retired, studying and, as Commissioner McAlonan says, "praying with his pen in his hand."

To this custom he undoubtedly owed his steadfast hold on God, his power of recuperation, and the constant freshness of his mind and Message.

In 1881, while kneeling with bowed head in an All Night of Prayer led by The Founder at Nottingham, he felt a handkerchief flicked across his shoulders, and the voice he learned to love so well sounded in his ears, "Young man, come out here and help us." With swift, unerring instinct The Founder had singled him out, and called him to his side.

An interview took place next day. Later, after a ten days' Cornish Campaign, as the two were parting at Bristol station The Founder put his hand out of the carriage window and asked, "Well, Howard, what is it to be?" "General," was the reply. "I think I must come." So business was abandoned and The Army gained one of its strongest pillars.

The sequence of the Commissioner's appointments will be of interest. Accepted in March, 1881, he became in May of that year Vice-Principal of the Training Garrison.

In 1884 he sailed for Australia, where he became later Territorial Commander.

Commissioner Carleton, one of his oldest and most intimate friends, tells us that the Commissioner looked back on the Australian Command with deep affection. His experience

there did for him what scores of Australian Salvationists gratefully acknowledge he did for them. The Army under the Southern Cross is to-day in a large measure a monument to his foresight and wise leadership.

Returning to London at the close of 1889, the remainder of his ser-

vice, he has shown the most simple, everyday, practical regard and pity for the poor, the lost, and the down-trodden."

Following his retirement he paid a visit to Australia and New Zealand, making brief calls also in the U.S.A., Canada, and India, after which until his death he largely remained in

his genuine concern for their welfare were characteristic of his kindly nature.

In a sentence the Chief of the Staff lets us into the secret of the Commissioner's life—"In any perplexing or difficult situation he would pause and ask, 'How does this tally with the Sermon on the Mount?'"

The Commissioner's versatility as a writer must not be forgotten, whether in letter writing or for the Press. Many an Officer cherishes the letters of T. H. H., whilst his "Standards of Life and Service" is a well-thumbed volume on many an Army bookshelf. The proofs of a companion volume to this little book were only sent to him for revision whilst he was at Margate.

Strong and gentle influence

No consideration of the Commissioner's career would be complete without a recognition of the strong and gentle influence of Mrs. Howard. "I loved her," said the Commissioner at his Golden Wedding Celebration, "when she was nine, but she would have nothing to do with me until I was converted and had given evidence of godliness. Whatever it meant for the bride in 1871, it was the making of the bridegroom, and to describe the help which she has been to me is beyond my power. If in these latter days my crown has been more glittering than the crown which has gone to her, in the eternal crowning He will adjust the balance of the glory."

When first he knew of the incurable nature of his illness he calmly remarked: "Well, I have had an interesting life; and I think I can say I have had a useful life. We have got to die sometime, and we may as well die one way as another. There is only one thing I should have liked—to see Mrs. Howard Home before I go. But God knows best!"

Confidence in and submission to the will of God was the key-note of their union.

The news of the death in India of their youngest son, Captain Harry Howard, reached them by cable whilst they were in Canada where the Commissioner was about to lead the 1918 Toronto Congress. The parents came to the Congress with broken hearts. But the way they accepted their sorrow blessed and inspired all present.

The Commissioner's three sons have told of the influence of their father's example upon their lives. His wisdom in their training is summed up in Major Ralston's words: "As children he ruled us, as youths he governed us, as men he led us."

To his last days, as The General so affectionately reminded The Army in his message from Christiania, printed in the "War Cry" recently, Commissioner Howard was "a steadfast Salvationist."

An oft used epigram of Commissioner Howard: "Discharge Your Obligations" Are You Doing it?

vicer was rendered at the centre, where his International outlook, and his deliberate judgment—cautious, yet firm once a decision was reached—made him invaluable to his leaders. It was now that the Commissioner came more directly under the influence of the present General (then Chief of the Staff), and it was at any rate in part as a result of that that he developed as he did.

After three years as Principal of the Training Garrison he became British Commissioner, and four years later was appointed Foreign Secretary. In both of these positions he met again many leading Officers who had been trained under him, and he remained Foreign Secretary—except for a break of seven years as International Commissioner for Training—until The Founder's death, when the present General made him his Chief of the Staff. In these two appointments he acquired a knowledge of places and individuals as well as of circumstances of Army history and life which was probably almost unequalled.

By his own request, in February, 1919, Commissioner Howard reluctantly left office, and The General in a noble tribute to him on that occasion said: "We not only look upon him as one of the founders of The Army, but as having taken no little part in maintaining its life, spirit and purpose throughout the world. . . . I am parting with one of the powerful influences of Army life and Army effort. I have ever found him ready for fellowship and faith in the highest spiritual experiences which God gives to Salvationists. Yet side by side with that, whether in public or in

London, ever ready to fill a gap, glad to greet and encourage his comrades, and often called upon for advice.

The Commissioner was a firm believer in the importance of method, system, and order in every branch of Army enterprise. Whatever his appointment he worked steadily and with painstaking care, focusing all his powers on the subject or task before him. While on his first tour of inspection in India as Foreign Secretary, he led a Staff Council at Poona at which he dealt in a masterly way with the problems before him. Colonel Hipsley recalls how, in order to arrive at the actual facts, the Commissioner sitting in a mud hut went through the Soldiers' Roll of certain typical Corps.

The Commissioner knew how to manage men and utilize them, and in turn they believed in and trusted him. Colonel Wm. Evans, of the U. S. A., one of his first Cadets, speaks of his wonderful ability to create and influence others, and to impart to his associates his own unwavering confidence in the Organization.

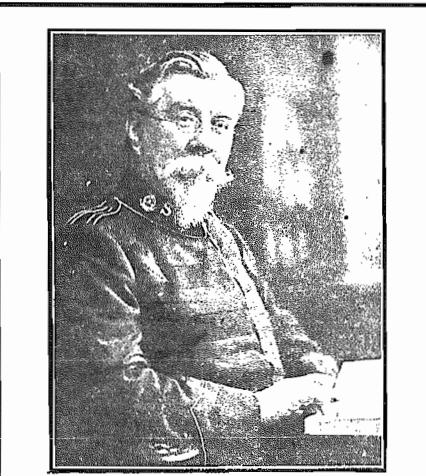
Those associated with him in financial and other business affairs tell of his unerring integrity. "Discharge your obligations" was a sentence frequently on his lips, and his example was an embodiment of that counsel.

Commissioner Hurren, who was his Secretary, for a part of the time whilst he was Chief of the Staff, describes him as being "full of grace" and skilful as an adjustor of differences between man and man, "Get them both down on their knees, for there are faults on both sides," he would say.

His interest in young Officers and

"Even submission and sacrifice are acts of joy when it is a case of Love's surrender."

COMMISSIONER T. H. HOWARD



The late Commissioner T. H. Howard

LATEST NEWS OF SALVATION FIGHTING ON THE CANADA EAST BATTLE-FIELD

TEMPLE (Toronto)
Adjutant and Mrs. Ham

July 28th and 29th was Songster week-end. We began on Saturday evening with an Open-air, piloted by Songster Leader Turpitt, and the subsequent indoor Meeting was one of great blessing. Envoy Weaver read the lesson, and Songster Mrs. B. D. Dowding and Miss F. Smerdon each took prominent part. One soul sought the Saviour.

In the Holiness Meeting, on Sunday morning, Envoy Burditt talked on the advantages of meditation.

Preceded by a rousing Open-air Meeting which was attended by a very large and attentive crowd who listened to the testimonies, songs and music and conviction, the final service was full of Salvation glow. Envoy Weaver delivered a powerful address and after a hard fought prayer meeting a number of seekers knelt at the foot of the Cross.

The afternoon service took the form of the usual Open-air musical Salvation service held by the Band in the Allen Gardens.

Our Corps experienced a day of great blessing on Sunday last in spite of heat and holidays. The Holiness Meeting was one of exceptional power. In the afternoon the Band, under Bandmaster King, gave a splendid programme of music and song in the Allen Gardens.

At night three souls sought the Saviour.

Secretary Cruise of Hamilton I. was present during the day, and bore stirring testimony to God's keeping power. His concertina was also in evidence.

Correspondent

ST. JOHN I.
Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth

Summer weather brings many counter attractions for our young people, but our Meetings continue to be well attended.

On Wednesday, July 25th, nearly a hundred sat down to well-spread tables, and enjoyed the many good things provided. It was the final gathering of the Army and Navy contest in connection with the Young People's week night meetings. The Army being the guests of the Navy. The results of the contest were very encouraging: a total of 726 having been in attendance during the three months. The Army won with a majority of 60. Quite a number of young people have been converted in these Meetings.

BIRCH CLIFF
Captain Martin, Lieut. Wright

On Sunday last we were favored with a visit from Staff-Captain Cameron. The Holiness meeting was a time of blessing and the Company Meeting was well attended. The children enjoyed the Staff-Captain's helpful talk.

We had a record attendance at the Salvation meeting. During the prayer meeting one backslider and one little girl sought God's pardon.

NEW WATERFORD, C.B.
Adjutant and Mrs. Hillier

At the farewell services of Captain Kettle and Lieutenant McNabb four Soldiers were enrolled, amongst them twin brothers. Another feature was the presentation of a long service badge to Bandmaster J. Davis as a recognition of many years' service 'neath the Yellow, Red and Blue.

On July 2nd our Officers and Bandsmen had an outing at Leitch's Creek, where they were joined by Staff-Captain and Mrs. McDonald and Captain Saunders. A very enjoyable day was spent and in the evening they journeyed to Florence to assist Captain Danby with a Meeting.

AMHERST
Adjutant and Mrs. Tuck

We welcomed our new Officers on Sunday, July 8th, and felt that God's blessing and benediction rested upon their coming to work amongst us. All meetings have been well attended since their coming, and on Sunday last we experienced a great season of outpouring of God's Spirit. Three seekers came forward in the morning Holiness meeting to consecrate their lives afresh to God.

The attendance at the Company Meetings on Sunday afternoon was the highest on record, numbering one hundred and eighteen.

Refreshing indeed was the night meeting. Deep conviction was felt

ST. JOHN, N.B.
Adjutant and Mrs. Davis

Since the arrival of our new Officers we have experienced some blessed times. There has been a noticeable increase in the attendance at our meetings, especially the Saturday night open-air. Every opportunity is taken to press home the truths of the Gospel; a chair being used as a temporary platform.

On Sunday, July 22nd, there were two seekers in the Holiness meeting and two at night.

On Thursday, July 26th, our Band and Officers went to Carleton and gave a Musical Programme in aid of the Corps. Staff-Captain Ritchie made a splendid chairman. After the meeting the visitors enjoyed a good supper, kindly provided by Captain and Mrs. Williams.

Rain interfered with our open-air work during the week-end, July 24th and 25th, but attendances at our indoor meetings were good. Mrs. Adjutant Davis, assisted by the Locals led on at night, and in a well-timed prayer meeting, led by Young People's Sergeant-Major Curtis, two souls sought Christ.

Adjutant Davis and Secretary Marshall led the meeting at No. IV. We have welcomed Captain Briste and Lieutenant Leight of the Men's and Women's Social, respectively.

MONTREAL I.
Adjutant and Mrs. Ursak

Corps Sergeant-Major Colley presided Sunday's meeting to a successful issue. Particular attention was paid to the open-airs, and with a good attendance of Soldiers and Bandsmen the Gospel was given forth in a certain sound. Tribute was paid to the late President Harding.

Bandsman Tackberry, in giving the Bible address on Sunday morning made it plain that all secret and hidden sin is known to God and we must have none of it to be true vessels for Him.

Assisting the Sergeant-Major at night were some real "old-timers" and a good spirit was abroad. Brigadier MacMillan gave a stirring talk to the wicked to forsake their sins, and one man came forward.

LINDSAY

Ensign and Mrs. Godden

On Sunday morning our Bandsmen visited the Hospital and dispensed music and cheer. They are doing splendid work for God in this town.

In the Meeting at night seven seekers, including three children, knelt at the Mercy Seat.

NORTH TORONTO

Ensign Cosway, Lieutenant Yost

On Sunday, July 29th, helpful meetings were led by Lieutenant Yost, the Ensign being on furlough. God is blessing us and we are believing for an outpouring of His Spirit in our midst. In the Holiness meeting, Bandmaster Ensign Webber gave an inspiring Holiness talk. Our Band was reinforced by Captain Y. Hobbs, an erstwhile Bandsman who is on furlough.

Candidates Attention!

*The next Training Session Commences
SEPTEMBER 20th.*

THE HARVEST IS GREAT.

THE LABORERS ARE FEW.

Ensign and Mrs. Thompson and comrades from North Sydney also attended and took part.

We have welcomed our new Officers and they have had a good start.

A Memorial service was held on Sunday evening, July 29th, for Sister Mrs. Rod J. McLean, whose soul took its flight to the great beyond on July 25th. Amid her suffering she remained confident in God, knowing that all would be well when the call came. Comrades made touching references to our departed Comrade and the life which she lived. Mrs. Adjutant Hillier delivered a telling message.

Corps Comrades extend sympathy to the bereaved husband and family.

FAIRBANK
Captain Welbourne, Lieut. Burrell

Sunday was a red-letter day in the history of this Corps. A Brother in the night open-air, following a strenuous series of engagements said, "I have never enjoyed a picnic better than I have enjoyed this day's fighting for God." In the afternoon five meetings were held in places seldom visited. The folks spoke of the treat it was to get a visit from The Army and its little Band of four instruments.

The morning lesson was taken by Captain Harrison, who has now returned to duty after a lengthened furlough. One seeker knelt at the Cross.

Adjutant Highmore and Lieutenant Wass, of the Sherbourne Street Children's Home, paid us a visit at night and helped to win three souls.

MIDLAND
Adjutant and Mrs. Raymer

Sunday's meetings were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave. There were four seekers.

Adjutant and Mrs. Speller, former Officers of this Corps, and Lieutenant Davis, a former Soldier here, were present during the day and took part.

throughout the service and eight precious seekers claimed pardon for sin through His blood.

On Wednesday last we held our annual Y. P. Corps picnic. Sergeant-Major Doncaster, Company Guards and friends worked hard for the success which was achieved.

YARMOUTH, N.S.
Ensign and Mrs. Jones

On Sunday, July 29th, our new Officers were given a hearty welcome into our midst, and on Monday night we had the joy of seeing two backsliders return to God and The Army. We are in for victory and souls.

C. Barry.

BROCKVILLE
Ensign and Mrs. Harrison

Sunday, July 29th, was a spiritual feast. The Holiness meeting was conducted by Candidates Hunt, Collier and Sergeant-Major Hunt and the Corps Cadets. At night these comrades were again to the front, each taking active part in the service. Candidate Hunt, who gave a very interesting address, spoke from the words, "What will you do with Jesus? Three souls sought Salvation and gave definite testimony to deliverance from sin.

Mrs. Ensign Harrison is leading on the Corps Cadets and the Home League and these important branches of the Corps are on the up-grade.

We praise God for past success and believe for greater times in the future.

WINDSOR I
Adjutant and Mrs. Bunton

We are having quite a revival. Twenty-three seekers have been registered in two weeks, including a man at the drum-head in our Saturday night open-air meeting. Greater crowds then even listened to the message. All departments of the Corps are in working order.

C.S.M.

FROM THE SEA-GIRT ISLE

New Sub-Territorial Commander and Mrs. Cloud at St. John's I.—Budget of Interesting Happenings

ASPECIAL Young People's Demonstration, conducted at the close of the recent Congress, was of a very high order. Colonel Cloud, who presided, assured all present that he would embrace every opportunity of advancing this very essential side of Army activities throughout the Dominion. Dialogues, drills, recitations and solos were all up to par both in interest and execution, and valuable information was gained that, translated into action, will work out in benefit to many Corps-Guard Leaders Barter and Cave of St. John's I. and II. Troops, are to be congratulated on the success of this Demonstration.

Comrades of St. John's I. were privileged to have with them on Sunday last our new Leaders, Colonel and Mrs. Cloud. This was the first opportunity that many people of St. John's had had of seeing and hearing them, and large numbers gathered and their expectations were fully realized.

The clear testimony given by Mrs. Cloud to the definite character of her experience of Holiness made a deep impression. A duet, rendered appealingly by Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, was followed by a meaningful address by the Colonel. That faithfulness to God would be abundantly rewarded was clearly emphasized by the experiences of such Bible characters as Joseph, Daniel, the three Hebrew children and others. The Colonel spoke in an earnest and forceful manner that gripped the audience as he described the power for good which truly sanctified men and women can become, and the blessing they can enjoy. Many present were touched and led to see their short comings, and while three came forward to the Altar, many others, as they stood in various parts of the Hall, gave themselves afresh to God for better service.

In the afternoon free and easy, a number of Comrades testified to the pleasure that they found in the service of God. Both the Colonel and Mrs. Cloud addressed the Meeting.

In spite of the warm weather a splendid audience assembled for the night Meeting, and it was evident from the commencement that God's Spirit was at work. The Colonel's address on the power of temptation was vividly illustrated by three notable Bible characters.

Adjutant and Mrs. Stickland, the newly appointed Officers for St. John's II., were welcomed on Sunday, and the meetings which were of a very inspiring character, were greatly enjoyed by the goodly number who attended.

GREENSPOND (Nfld.) Commandant and Mrs. Simmons

On Sunday, July 22nd, we said goodbye to Ensign and Mrs. Porter who have labored in our midst for the past eleven months. Their farewell Meeting was very impressive, and was attended by a large crowd. During this service there was also an enrolment of Soldiers. We have also said goodbye to Cadet Abbott who worked among us as a day school teacher, and Company Guard, as well as holding the position of Corps Cadet Guardian. During her stay ten months she formed the Corps Cadet Brigade. We have now welcomed our new Officers.

Cadet B, Oldford

Corps Cadet B, Oldford

WESTERN REVIEW

COMMISSIONER HODDER

Conducts Farewell of Major and Mrs. Taylor—Sunday Spent With St. James Comrades—News Items

FROM THE CANADA WEST "WAR CRY"

OF the speakers at the farewell of Major and Mrs. Taylor, in the Winnipeg Citadel, the Chief Secretary and the Training Principal, each having had some experience in editorial work, were able to authoritatively pay high tributes to the Major's splendid qualities in that direction. Lieutenant Phillips also made reference to Mrs. Taylor's good work in connection with the Home League.

Wrapping her well-worded remarks in Psalm 91, Mrs. Commissioner Hodder bade the Major and his wife to be loyal and true to the cause.

Before calling upon the farewelling couple to speak the Commissioner paid a tribute to the parents of the Major. He was sorry to see the Major and his wife go, but the claims of the war must be submitted to, and he gave them his benediction.

Though the hour was late the audience listened with keen interest to the Major's message. He had seen a great deal of the Western country, its wonders and vastness, and would take with him an enlarged experience to Toronto. He thanked God for the comradeship of the past two years.

Mrs. Taylor's speech was well in keeping with her charming personality—charming and brief. A verse from the 23rd Psalm admirably expressing her experience.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder spent a Sunday with the comrades at St. James Corps recently. The Directory Class happened to be in progress when our Leaders arrived, and the Commissioner, who is ever interested in the welfare of the young, very kindly complied with a request from the leader of the Class for a word to the children. This was given, the youthful listeners drinking in the impromptu message with much eagerness.

The Commissioner, preparatory to giving his striking address in the night Meeting, lined out the song "Above the waves of earthly strife" afterward giving tribute to the memory of the late Commissioner Howard whom he had known for forty years, and whose noble life he had much revered. Our Leader touchingly narrated his last visit to Commissioner Howard when on his recent trip to England. Feeling mention was made also of his own little grandchild who so suddenly passed away in the city of Toronto. Speaking to the sinner, the Commissioner made an eloquent appeal on behalf of the tender, loving, sympathetic Saviour Whom he represented, and Who would not cast a single seeking soul aside.

Special mention should be made of the Band, led by Bandmaster H. Newman which, under the trying conditions of an extremely hot day rendered excellent service. The selection played at the night Meeting was exceptionally good and entitled "The Song of Hope."

Lieutenant Phillips carried on with the prayer meeting and

every effort was made to help the halting souls, many of whom felt the Spirit's convicting power in the gathering.

It was arranged for the Life-Saving Guards in Camp at Sandy Bay to be present at a Meeting held at the Band-stand at Winnipeg Beach on a recent Sunday. Assembling there, at 3 p.m. the Guards presented a picturesque sight seated on the Band-stand platform behind Lieutenant Phillips who conducted the gathering.

The Chief Secretary, Adjutants Oak and Clarke, Captains Collier, Hutchings, Hodder, and Houghton all rendered help. Ensign McBain of Brandon read the lesson and gave a very able address on "The Friendship of Jesus." Lieutenant Phillips gave a further exhortation and the Chief Secretary closed the Meeting in prayer.

The Social Secretaries and Brigadier Sims have now their hands full in directing the Salvation Army's effort to give to two hundred of the poorest children of the City of Winnipeg an outing—taking them out on the train in batches of fifty for a week's holiday each.

The visit of Commissioner Bullard to our Fresh Air Camps in the vicinity of Winnipeg Beach was very much appreciated by our resting Officers. On his return to the City he conducted a Salvation Campaign at the Citadel.

Brigadier Goodwin has just completed a trip of Inspection in connection with our various Women's Institutions at Brandon and Regina, and reports that things are going ahead in connection with this branch of our work.

It will be learned with sorrow that Lieutenant Fidler has had to leave her appointment through ill-health and is at present very low, being in the King George Hospital. We bespeak for the Lieutenant the prayers of our many comrades throughout Canada West.

Staff-Captain Bristow farewells from his present command on Sunday, August 9th, and after his furlough, will proceed to Toronto to take up his duties as Side Officer at the Training College there.

A little stranger came to the home of Ensign and Mrs. Thomas Munday on Sunday, July 22nd, his name to be, we understand, Allan Thomas. Both mother and child are doing well.

We are pleased to report that we have seen Adjutant Pettigrew in Winnipeg. This means that she is much better in health. She is now on her way to Toledo, Ohio, U.S.A., where she will rest with her relatives until she is able to return to duty.

HANTS HARBOR (Nfld.) Captain and Mrs. Ryan

We are still rolling the old chariot along. On Sunday, July 22nd, we welcomed our new Officers, and at night a backslider of fourteen years standing returned and claimed Christ as her Saviour. We are believing for real good times, spiritually, this coming winter.

BISHOP'S FALLS (Nfld.)

Sunday, July 8th, was the farewell Meeting of our Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Stickland. During the past two years they proved themselves to be devoted leaders of this Corps. At the close of the Meeting two souls surrendered.

Saturday, October 7th.—Arrived King's Cross at 7.45 a.m. (from Durham). Wycliffe (Ensign Booth) with me. Chief to meet me. Conference on various matters. Settled some things right away, and to Hadley Wood; then to Manchester for week-end Meetings.

Glad to be back (After Motor Campaign). F. charming; her Councils at Swanwick have given her much joy and thanksgiving. My Motor Visitation also has pleased her.

Got down to work at 11 o'clock. Found a great accumulation of affairs. Smith (Major) at 4, and cleared up somewhat. Walked an hour.

Near East prospects slightly better. The Turks look like winning by diplomacy much that they lost in the war. What a turn in affairs! But this and much else equally deplorable would have been impossible but for the divisions and dissensions among the Allies. I am sad about Turkey for Turkey's sake. If ever a people existed who needed to be saved from themselves, the Turks are that people. Where is the League of Nations? What is it doing?

Sunday, 8th.—A day of steady work. Finished off several Articles and other literary matters. Regan my preparation for coming Meetings and for Indian Campaign.

What a sad outlook the world presents! I remember a writer of some distinction, in my boyhood's days, declaring with joy that Christianity had erased from the dictionary of mankind the word "barbarian," and replaced it with the word "brother." Certainly it is in the message of the New Testament that humanity is one family. Now to-day, alas! one sees so much that tokens the return to the barbarian! But we must fight on—yes, fight on and ery without ceasing in the Name of our God. "Return unto Me. Return unto Me!"

Tuesday, 10th.—I.H.Q. till 4, then home and, with F. observed our Fortieth Anniversary, due on the 12th. We exchanged gifts, having both prepared, unknown to each other, a similar offering. Delightful! How I praise God for our complete unity, and also that our increasing knowledge increases our appreciation of each other! She left for Glasgow Councils by night train.

Wednesday, 11th.—Opened "The Times" this morning to find the Archbishop of York saying at the Sheffield Congress, "Religion attracts, the Church repels." What an appalling confession! Turning over the page, found letter from Lord Buckmaster on the divorce laws, exhibiting a truly dreadful state of things in the United Kingdom.

Are these two problems connected? The opposition of some Churches to granting liberty for the innocent party to marry again, while the law grants both parties freedom to separate, creates a very grave and, one may say, a very cruel problem. In the eyes of many of the people of the Western Lands it makes the Church in some way responsible for much immorality!

Loss of an Officer in New Zealand gives me heart concern. A very promising man; has gone to another religious organization. Cannot help feeling that he was too much concerned about his own career.

EXTRACTS FROM THE GENERAL'S JOURNALS

(Edited by Lieut.-Colonel H. L. Taylor)

Work for the League of Nations to do—Return of the "Barbarian"—Archbishop's Appalling Confession—Dean Inge all Wrong on Conversion—Prayer a Mighty Instrument for Getting God's Will Done on Earth—Army Musicians Present a Moving Spectacle—Day of "Highest Things" for Clapton Cadets—Good at Forgiving—Undermining Evolution—Sad Financial Restrictions—God as Nature's Wonderful Artist

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK)

Several hours on Foreign Service business. Very pretty greetings from an Alliance of Gospel Workers in Roumania. They want the Army.

Bernard and Jane (Major and Mrs. Booth) to supper at home with me. The former's birthday. A very happy hour.

Thursday, 12th.—Dean Inge on "Conversion" at the Congress. How blind the spiritually blind can be! Wired the Archbishop of York at Sheffield.

"I earnestly request Your Grace to take an early suitable opportunity of informing the Congress that we protest against Dean Inge's attack on conversion. He is utterly wrong in his facts as regards conversion in the Salvation Army, and grievously misled when he implies that our people do not know the difference between conversion by the power of the Holy Spirit and human suggestion and resolution. We shall pray for him!"

The Archbishop, in a kindly reply to my wire, says:

"That a fuller reading of the Dean of St. Paul's Paper will show that there was no attack upon sudden conversion, but merely the expression of opinion that it should not be regarded as necessary or even normal in the life of the average Christian. The Archbishop expresses no opinion on the Dean's Paper, but he thinks that it has been obviously misunderstood owing to press abbreviations."

Flowers for 12th from Secretary's Department touched my heart. Conference to-day on Bills in British Parliament for Protection of Unmarried Mothers and Legitimizing of Children. Think they have a real chance next Session. More and more I see that, as Benjamin Jowett said, "The Churches are so worldly, and so much allied to the interests of the higher classes."

Saturday, 14th.—Chiefly at work for to-morrow and Tuesday's Meetings. Some prayer and some thought on prayer. Is it not really an expression of life—of the life of God in us? Prayer is seeking—or should we not say searching?—not merely meditation, be it ever so devout, but definite petition—not the wish only, but the will. And yet prayer by true hearts, will ever come to harmony with the Mind and Will of God. It has been well said, "Prayer is a mighty instrument, not for getting man's will done in Heaven, but for getting God's will done on earth."

Monday, 16th—Yesterdy (Sunday) about a thousand London Bandsmen, with 150 of their wives and 150 Officers, made a great sight at Millman. The three Sessions were all of a high order. Freedom, joy, illumination, and conviction. The men deeply im-

writing with similar force and destructive clearness against evolution itself as this man did against natural selection?

Thursday, 19th.—At work by a.m. With Smith to I.H.Q. Letters interesting—several most grateful for Sunday from Bandsmen, from T.C. (Clapton) re Tuesday.

Finance Conference on International Funds with Hurree and Laurie (Commissioners). A very perplexing and burdensome day in finalizing financial conditions and plans for 1923. We shall get through, but only by making some serious reductions in projected advances. It is indeed sad for me to reduce the Missionary Grants, especially in India. On the other hand, the Lord has undoubtedly appeared for our help, answering our prayers and faith, so that by reducing expenditure somewhat and husbanding resources, we shall get through without debt.

Saturday, 21st.—Hadley Wood all day. Much correspondence. Walked from ten to eleven, F. cheery in spite of all our cares, and both of us filled with thankfulness for God's so evident help in many difficult matters.

Changing colors and berries make exquisite effects in the hedges. Many leaves, of course, are falling; but many remain on the trees—they only change their color: instead of being green, they are the colors of the dawn and the sunset. There is such a wealth of variety that the common hedge appears like a cloth of crimson and gold enchanting in its richness and beauty. What an artist is the God of Nature—our God—who clothes the autumn fields.

Monday, 23rd.—Interesting letter from Bourne (Brigadier), Honolulu, recommending that we grow the Chaulmoogra Tree—providing oil for the treatment of leprosy. But this we are already doing. That oil and its derivatives seem the only hope at present for modifying—I am afraid to say curing—the disease.

Dr. Lyman Abbott died yesterday in New York. Telegraphed to his paper:

"I am mourning with you in the loss of one of the world's greatest citizens. He was also a leader amongst the sons of God."

Dr. Abbott was a remarkable man—the son of an equally remarkable father, Jacob Abbott, a preacher and the author of one or two of the most powerful books ever written for the moulding of Christian character. His words were among the few, the very few writings which influenced my dear Mother in all she did for the training of her children. As for myself, I have sometimes said that I was brought up on Jacob Abbott's "Young Christian." For a time the Doctor rather drew away from us, but as he saw the fruit of the work he was won over.

He sat near me on the platform at one of my New York meetings on the occasion of my last visit. I was quite arrested by the likeness of feature and poise of head of The Founder. He was evidently impressed, and said to the Officer who, as he left the Meeting, went with him to the door, "Tell the General that I am going home to order my Salvation Army pub."

Wednesday, 25th.—To Clapton at 9.15 a.m. with F. Her final day of Officers' Councils this year.

(To be Continued)

GOOD NEWS FROM OTHER LANDS

OUR SWITZERLAND FORCES

CAMPAGNING IN CHINA

Commissioner De Groot Conducts Young People's Day in Berne—General Advances Reported

In many centres Young People's Days are held each year in Switzerland. On a recent Sunday, Commissioner and Mrs. De Groot led a great Young People's Day at the Memorial Hall in Berne, to which 600-700 young people were gathered together for three sessions. A great open-air display was made by 350 young people from the surrounding Corps, playing their instruments. A most blessed influence prevailed during the whole day.

The message of Commissioner and Mrs. De Groot was inspired by the Holy Spirit, and sixty young people came to the mercy-seat during the day.

The Young People's Work in Switzerland is making rapid progress.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel Jackson, and Mrs. Jackson, assisted the Commissioner through the day.

The Salvation Army in Switzerland is advancing and extending its work, especially in the Social branch, among the unfortunate women and children.

Commissioner De Groot has lately secured a fine building for a Children's Home in the neighborhood of Zurich. This new Home, which is named

"Paradise," is beautifully situated on a mountain slope, overlooking the beautiful Lake of Zug, and the view extends over Mount Rigi and Pilatus. It was anticipated that the opening of this new Home would take place sometime last month.

The Commissioner has secured a splendid new Home for our Rescue Work in Vevey, for the accommodation of forty or fifty girls.

Several new Corps Halls have also been opened.

SALVATION CYCLISTS IN FRANCE

A brigade of Salvation cyclists recently visited the villages surrounding Montreux, France. They carried musical instruments, at the sound of which doors and windows were thrown open in the sleepy hamlets and the greatest interest displayed at the Meetings held. Literature was distributed amongst the inhabitants at Montreux, where upwards of five hundred people attended the open-air, and an aged inhabitant produced a Blood-and-Fire Flag, at Roches-les-Bains, and other smaller places, the campaign concluding in the Army Hall at Audincourt.

Commissioner Hay recently turned the first sod in connection with the erection of a new Hall in the Native Location at Pretoria.



Commissioner Blowers smashing a heathen god in South Travancore, India. Army Officers are frequently called upon to destroy idols when villagers turn to the Saviour.

out for the Outpost, which is twenty Chinese li (about seven miles) distant.

As we progressed on our journey, we never lost sight of dwellings. Each house was surrounded with an earthen wall, with usually one gate, over which hung numerous pieces of red paper, inscribed with Chinese characters. I asked their meaning, and was told that they were prayers that the "five blessings" (long life, riches, honor, posterity and a natural death) should come to the inmates. On some of the gates were also paper pictures of gods, and the road was not lacking in temples or shrines, where false gods are worshipped.

After a bit we were glad to get down from the springless cart and walk. It was very cold for the season of the year, and when we stopped at a water-trough, we found it ice-covered, and had to draw fresh to give the mule a drink. It certainly was a cool drink. Finally, we arrived at our destination, and the cart stopped in front of Brother Kuo's place. Brother Kuo is an old comrade, who was converted several years ago in an Army meeting, and who is now a great power for us. He was at the gate waiting for us. There were no false gods or prayers for the "five blessings" here, but plain inscriptions, such as "The Salvation Army," "Praise the Lord," and "Hallelujah!"

did not possess an English name.

It was now about midday, and time for us to tell the people about Christ, to sell our Gospels and "War Crys." A great crowd soon gathered around, and we were able to sow some Gospel seed. After that we disposed of seventy copies of Scripture portions, and over thirty "War Crys." The latter were sold to the shop-keepers, who had not been able to get to the street meeting. In most of the shops were small heathen altars, which were receiving much attention, candles and incense being burnt before them. In many cases, too, food was on the altar, ready for the god to consume. In one shop wherein I sold a "Cry," I noticed six plates of what had been beautiful oranges. When I saw them, however, they had been there so long all the goodness had gone out of them.

"Where, then, has the goodness gone?" asks the heathen, replying to himself that if it has gone the gods must have eaten it! "Crys" were soon all sold, and we returned to Brother Kuo's place, where we knelt and prayed, and sang:

"Thee, only Thee, Jesus, my Saviour, I will follow Thee, before setting out on our jolting ride home. The dust soon made us almost unrecognizable, and the cold made us huddle together. But our lot was not nearly so bad as that of the man

(Continued on column 4)

WORLD-WIDE BREVITIES

In Geneva (Switzerland) comrades of No. II. Corps are rejoicing over the new Central Hall, which building will greatly assist their soul-saving labors. A new Hall at Aarau will also shortly be opened.

* * *

The Satura Indian Girls who captivated the hearts of European Salvationists so recently have settled down again to their school duties. Their Officers speak of their wonderful Army spirit and its effect upon the girls who have lately arrived from the villages. Their ideal is to make Satura a "real Salvation School."

* * *

Less than six months ago The Army Citadel at Broken Hill, Australia, was entirely demolished in a cyclone of unparalleled fierceness. A new building, with accommodation for over five hundred people, has already been erected and opened, and successful Salvation Meetings have been held therein.

* * *

During the welcome meetings held in Melbourne by Colonel MacKenzie, the new Field Secretary for Southern Australia, a sum of money was collected for the purchase of a motor cycle and side car to be sent to The Army's Headquarters in Peking. This valuable gift will remove many of the difficulties of travel incidental to The Army's work.

* * *

When Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Gifford concluded Mother's Day services at San Francisco, the mothers of the Commissioner and his wife were present, their ages being eighty-five and eighty-three, respectively.

* * *

The following cutting from an American newspaper speaks for itself:

"To the cynic who says there is no honesty in a mining camp, Miss Anna Sammark, a visitor here, refers to Ada Callin, fifteen-year-old Salvation Army lassie, who returned Miss Sammark's lost pocketbook containing a draft for 1,000 dollars and currency."

we saw with a rope round his shoulders, pulling at a heavy cart, to which two donkeys were also harnessed.

The sun had set when we reached the river bridge again. As we did so, I saw an old lady on her knees burning incense while a coffin was being carried on to a punt. When I made inquiry about it, I was informed that the woman was worshipping the River God, fearing lest the soul of the departed, which was supposed to be still accompanying the body, might fall into the river. Alas, alas, for heathen darkness! But we praise God for opportunities of dispelling a little of that gloom."

WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda,
By The Salvation Army Printing House
16 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

DEATH SUMMONS PRESIDENT

NEWS

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Admitted to Long Service Order
Mrs. Staff-Captain Cameron, Toronto East Divisional Headquarters.

Staff-Captain John McElhiney, Men's Social, Territorial Headquarters.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

SALAAMS

THE new Editor makes his bow. He is grateful for the many expressions of goodwill and welcome which have reached him from all parts of the Territory, and is now getting his bearings. In the effort to which he is pledged he is banking on the practical assistance of all for whom this Journal caters. This forthcoming, the "War Cry," will mirror with fidelity and attraction our glorious work of Salvation, and will sound out, with compelling power, the truth as it is in Christ Jesus.

The Editor would take this specific opportunity of paying tribute to his predecessor. The high tone which this Journal has enjoyed under the direction of Lieut-Colonel Perry has been noted and remarked, and it will be the recognized duty, as well as the avowed pleasure of the man who now occupies the editorial chair, to maintain the standard achieved. In keeping with the times, he will also strive to raise yet higher the structure so firmly founded and solidly built by the line of front rank Salvation Army editors whom he is honored to succeed.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Toronto I, Sun., August 26.
Sunnyside (With Riverdale Band)
Sun., Aug. 26, at 8.30 p.m.

St. John IV, Sat., Sept. 1.

St. John II, Sun., Sept. 2, 11 a.m.
and 3 p.m.

St. John III, Sun., Sept. 2, (evening)

Yarmouth, N.S., Mon., Sept. 3.

Shelburne, Tues., Sept. 4.

Liverpool, Wed., Sept. 5.

Bridgewater, Thurs., Sept. 6.

Kentville, Fri., Sept. 7.

"Halifax (Young People's Congress)

Sat. to Mon., Sept. 8 to 10.

Trenton, N.S., Tues., Sept. 11.

Stellarton, Wed., Sept. 12.

Westville, Thurs., Sept. 13.

Pugwash, Fri., Sept. 14.

Springhill Miners, Sat., Sept. 15.

Parrsboro, Sun., Sept. 16.

Charlottetown, Mon., Sept. 17.

Chatham, N.B., Tues., Sept. 18.

Toronto Temple (Cadets' Welcome)

Sunday, Sept. 23.

Lieut-Colonel Adby will accompany.

*Lieut-Colonel Morehen will attend.

Lieut-Colonel Adby — Liegar Street,

Wed., Aug. 22nd.

Brigadier Crichton — Port Franks,

Mon.-Tues., Aug. 20-21; Sarnia,

Thurs.-Fri., Aug. 23-24; Chatham,

Mon., 27; Kingsville, Thurs., 30;

London II, Sun., Sept. 2; London

I, Mon., 3rd.

America Loses Great Leader and The Salvation Army a Warm Friend.

Canadian Salvationists Join in the Lament Occasioned by the passing of WARREN G. HARDING

BY the death of President Harding America has lost a great man, and The Salvation Army a warm and proved friend. Truly it may be said that while the world remains enriched by his influence, it has suffered a severe blow by the passing of his personality.

Acclaimed head of that mighty people across the border, abreast of the world situation as he was, and full of knowledge accumulated during con-

cerning of people and ideals could lead to nothing but good." He found in the case with which former United States citizens became good citizens of Canada a promising and natural result of the community of ideas and ideals which has always existed between the English-speaking peoples of America.

"The late General Sam Hughes once told a friend of mine," said Mr. Harding, pursuing this theme, "that up to 1916 sixty thousand United States citizens had tried to enlist in the Canadian army, and many of them succeeded in doing so, though they had to purify themselves like gentlemen and patriots to accomplish this object. And it is easy for us to understand what prompted their enthusiasm. It was the irresistible desire to get into the fight for Anglo-Saxon ideals and liberty, in which we have so much in common."

Of competition between the peoples of the North American continent, the President had only this to say. That the citizens of the United States excelled in their contests with Canadians in business, in art and in sport.

Mr. Harding did not come into prominence as quickly as some men, yet having arrived his influence for good was immediately felt all over the world. He started his working life as a printer and step by step worked his way until he became owner of his home town paper.

On many occasions did the late President manifest a deep and practical interest in The Army's work. At a Social Congress in Washington he invited a large number of the delegates to the White House and was photographed with them.

Prior to going to Washington President and Mrs. Harding were personally interested in the Marion Corps and the Officer and his wife enjoyed the great pleasure and honor of being received and entertained at the then Senator and Mrs. Harding's home on several occasions.

On receipt of the sad intelligence of the President's passing, many messages of sympathy were dispatched from Canadians of authority expressing the sorrow of our nation. In these Salvationists sincerely join and pray that the God of all comfort may console Mrs. Harding and the relatives at this time.

The late President Warren G. Harding

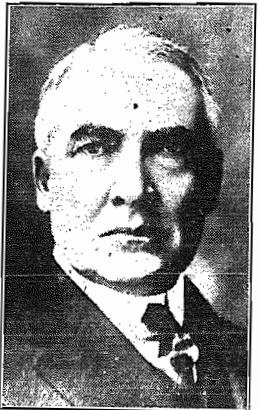
tact with vital issues, he has passed from the scene when he can least be spared. And for that reason as much as for his acknowledged charm of presence and eminent safety in the administration of affairs, he is widely mourned. And we, of this Canadian branch of our great Salvation Army, join in the lament.

The death of the President was unexpected and for it the world was unprepared. Despatches from his sick room, although they spoke of the illness as a serious one, were accompanied by statements that were reassuring and details which caused many to suppose that much of the patient.

Warren G. Harding was a dignified gentleman, conscientious and safe. He had a wholesome viewpoint and a deep sense of his responsibility. He went about his duties quietly and with little evidence of seeking applause.

His death comes as a greater shock to Canadians because of his striking address at Vancouver so recently, in the course of which he said:

"We have one more bond in common. We all speak the English language, and in your country and mine we speak it in the same way." Thus did Warren G. Harding, the first United States President to break bread on Canadian soil, round out a speech filled with gracious friendliness and good humor, in response to a toast in his honor at dinner given him by the Government of Canada at the conclusion of his historic visit to Vancouver. The President expressed his satisfaction with the state of affairs which permitted the free intermingling of immigration and business enterprise between the Anglo-Saxon populations of the American continent. The burden of his speech at the Government dinner was "that this



The late President Warren G. Harding



America's new President, Calvin Coolidge

A cable reached the Commissioner the other day.

Now cables come and cables go. Some bring news that shock and startle and disappoint, while others seem to make even the sun shine brighter. And it happens that this particular cable was of the Order of Brightness. True it was brief, but it was packed tight with all kinds of promise. Here it is:

The Chief of the Staff will conduct the Canada East Congress this year. Hurrah! Roll on October. Mon anon!

AT JACKSON'S POINT

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton Conduct Sunday Services which Result in Blessing and Seekers

The Commissioner is a poor had when it comes to furloughing. At any rate that is the conclusion we have come to, unless we can blame that wonderful Fresh Air Camp at Jackson's Point. Keyed up to campaign pitch all the year round, our Territorial Leader keeps up a par in this direction during the Sundays which punctuate his annual "rest." And so it happens that he has been on the bridge at "Jackson's" and with him has been Mrs. Sowton.

A number of impressive services have been held in the Grove, and some of them have been distinctly fruitful. These services, largely attended by Salvationists, but opened to the general public—an increasing representation of which is weekly noted—are events for memory, for they are rich in influence and tone. Testimonies, ringing with sincerity and indicating experiences which ripen in the sunny atmosphere of good comradeship, stimulate one and all, and voices raised in grateful praise add to the worshipful aspect of the Day.

The afternoon meeting is generally of a musical character, and items of interest usually figure on the programme. On Sunday week the contingent of Life-Saving Guards from Hamilton IV., numbering twenty, contributed two splendid numbers, and "The Camp Quintette" showed what they could do in the singing line.

Brigadier and Mrs. Wiseman, of the U.S.A., were present at night, and of course the Brigadier took part. In his brief talk he spoke of prevention being better than cure."

Then came the Commissioner with an address which gripped the attention. It was full of point and power and constituted a warning against mixing alloy with the pure gold of religion. That thirty-seven seekers were recorded is its own commentary on the searching character of the meeting, and the correct gauging of the need, as well as being evidence of the presence of His Spirit.

PLEASE NOTE!

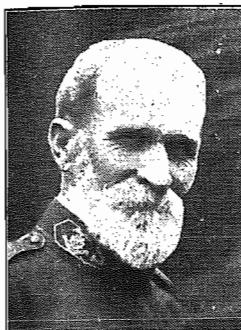
The Commissioner will lead a series of Meetings at the Temple, Toronto, on Sunday, September 2nd, when the new Cadets will be welcomed. The Training Session commenced on Thursday, September 1st.

Preliminary Announcement

SPECIAL VISIT OF
COLONEL BRENGLE, D.D.

HOLINESS TEACHER
AND

**SALVATIONIST
CAMPAIGNER**



Riverdale - Sept. 7th-9th
The Temple Sept. 11th-16th
Lisgar St. - Sept. 18th-20th

WEST INDIAN TERRITORY

Farewell of Colonel and Mrs.
Hillary

We regret to announce that the continued ill health of Colonel J. T. Hillary, Territorial Commander for the West Indies, has necessitated his relinquishing "hat" Command and returning to England (see the British "War Cry"). It is hoped that the sea voyage will do much to restore the Colonel to health.

Brigadier Barron who for the last three and a half years has been General Secretary in the West Indies, is also under farewell orders. Readers of the "Cry" will remember Brigadier Barr recently left our shores for West Indies, where he has been appointed as Chief Secretary to the Command.

whole hearted, and yet have so much room for their comrades that it is a benediction to move in the same sphere, and to enjoy the atmosphere and Godly content and self-sacrifice which pervades their home.

Of their three children two are in Canada and one is in England. The latter is the energetic wife of Adjutant Robert Hoggard, now in command of the Nottingham Citadel Corps, and of the former, Brother Edward Perry is climbing high in the scholastic profession, already having appended to his name letters denoting degrees in the Arts and Sciences, while Esther, who is still at school, is a Corps Cadet.

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IMPRESSIONISTIC SKETCH OF CANADA EAST'S Retired 'War Cry' Editor AND HIS SPLENDID 'PARTNER IN THIS WAR'

MERITED TRIBUTE TO LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. PERRY

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LIEUT.-COLONEL ROBERT PERRY belongs to the company of "Veterans Splendid" who are gradually, but very surely, passing from the front trenches of Army warfare. Known in many parts of our great Salvation Army field, and highly respected wherever known, he has, officially, passed into days more restful than stressful, with the goodwill of all. That he has, or will retire from the scene of battle is as unthinkable as it is unlikely. The breath of service is vital to his life, and it can be taken for granted that though he has parted company with blue pencil, shears and common paste, he still retains his pen which will, if we have any influence in the matter, frequently bestir itself in the interests of our publications.

The Colonel, in Salvation Army parlance, is "an 1883 man." That says a whole lot. He joined up when The Army was not so well understood as it is to-day, and when the methods adopted to command attention were daring to the limit of propriety. Self counted for naught, the Cause for everything. Timid souls were transformed into courageous warriors in a flash, and it will surprise no reader that Robert Perry became an out and outer.

The three years following his conversion were spent in active Soldiership at Bristol, the city where he was born and born again. As a Soldier he was a pace-setter. Gifted beyond the average with native intelligence, chiselled and polished by a sound education, he was an outstanding follower of The Flag which has seldom, if ever, been followed by a more zealous devotee.

The call for service as an Officer was regarded as everything vital and is regarded by the Colonel to-day, with considerable seriousness. Not lightly was the attraction of an otherwise vocation banished and surrendered achieved, but once decision was made circumstance and thought were subordinated to the will and purpose of the Master—and ultimately Cadet Robert Perry entered the "University of Humanities" at Clapton, and of the memories which surround the period therein spent no commentary can outvie the Colonel's own testimony rendered by him in verse in the year 1886.

Not often in The Salvation Army does an Officer find himself back within range of his home Corps a few months after his farewell for the Training Home, but Bob, as he was familiarly known, was soon again in Bristol as A.D.C. to the Divisional Commander. After a happy term of useful work in that capacity, came his first experience of Foreign Service. The Territory was Sweden, and his new leader a woman—Commissioner, then Major, Ouchterlony. The A. D. C.—ship which he held in Stockholm was virtually the equivalent of Chief Secretarinesship of to-day. Pioneer work it mainly was, and the difficulties faced and overcame included opposition of the most violent and relentless type. But to Staff-Captain Perry, trained and braced in the war zone, it was all a part of the piece.

Further Staff work in the British Field was followed by his appointment to open up the work in Denmark, entailing the encountering of more opposition and the gaining of valuable experience in dealing with men and affairs. Later still, the United States of America claimed him, and here his experience was further widened by relationships with Finance, Property, Field, Literary—as distinct from purely Editorial—affairs, and by an active part in helping comrades through the fires of difficulties of a score of kinds.

Then the Chief Secretarinesship (for a second time) of Sweden, since which the Lieut.-Colonel (as

he is by The General's act to-day) has largely been occupied with matters connected with Press and Publicity propaganda, including six years as Editor of the British "War Cry" immediately prior to assuming Editorial responsibilities in Canada East Territory, which he did in the Fall of 1920.

The Colonel is a big man; he stands well over six feet in height, and his heart measures up to the standard. Fatherly solicitude for all in need of help, and the testimony of aid in an unostentatious, but most kindly and effective way, are strong parts of an all-round strong character, and we know of no one who takes more joy in doing a good turn for a comrade.

Writing concerning the Colonel in connection with his appointment to the Editorial chair in Toronto, Lieut.-Colonel Sandall, whom he succeeded, wrote:

"We do not think, though the whole Salvation Army were searched through, a more suitable man could have been found for the Editorship of The Army's publications in Canada East than the Officer upon whom The General's choice has fallen. Lieut.-Colonel Robert Perry is not only rich in natural gifts, but in experience of all that goes to make up a successful director of The Army's papers. He knows Salvationism from A to Z; he knows more Salvationists—Leaders, Officers and Soldiers—than most men; he knows much about the technical side of his work; he knows human nature; and, best of all, he knows God. His ability and knowledge will, we are sure, be reflected in the continued and, indeed, increased influence of the Canadian papers as, backed by the loyal co-operation, and best service of the Officers of the Department, he presides at the Editorial desk."

Now that the subject of this record has passed through his term of editorial service in Toronto, it is possible to judge the sound quality as well as the merit of the tribute paid and prediction made.

Writing in an even more personal vein the Colonel said: "About the only time, during the period I served under him on the British "War Cry", that I felt I had come within range of having incurred his displeasure was when, he being on furlough, I took the opportunity of presenting the readers of the 'War Cry' with the portrait of its Editor."

That is an illuminating remembrance. The Colonel is a typical newspaper man in the manner in which he shuns from publicity, and he has always delighted in writing without his name being tagged on to the product of his pen. Spiritual articles, replete with thought and sharply pointed with application; stirring reports; interesting paragraphs; kindly notices—and this has been a favorable line of his throughout his editorial career—all these and much more, helpful, neighborly and God glorifying have been characteristic contributions.

And now this lover of work, this true comrade, this friend in adversity, this lover of souls, this painstaking toiler has reached the age-limit for what is termed "full time active service," but while Lieut.-Colonel Robert Perry draws breath his energies will quicken at the demand of service, and in his retirement he will be restless in the interests of humanity.

Concerning Mrs. Perry, much could be written that is very good. Like so many Salvation Army wives, she has been and is a tower of strength to her husband, as well as being all that is tender and sweet. Upon each other they bestow devotion so

(Continued on column 1)

SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOURY

THE ARMY'S BOOKSHELF

LANCASHIRE NANCY

Just a little bit of the great Salvation Army is the character around whom this touching life-story is written. It is a story with a sob in it, for the pathos with which it appeals to the best in every reader is not its least recommendation.

The Army press is rich in such histories as the one here chronicled, and it is hoped that the publication of Nancy's life-story in this cheap form may be followed by many others. The market is flooded with trashy, dangerous literature, upon which young people thoughtlessly spend their money.

Here is a further effort on the part of The Salvation Army to offset the claim that there is nothing else besides such poisonous stuff to read. "Lancashire Nancy" is the story of a girl whose joy in life was a delight to every beholder. It shows how she was unwittingly snared by her own father, who, had he been given the plain choice, would doubtless have sacrificed everything to save his girl from peril. But the error was committed and the Devil exacted a cruel penalty—the almost utter ruin of the happy lass; the total quenching of her song—she had been called a singing-bird—and her transformation into a prematurely-aged, drunken outcast.

Strange co-incidence

A strange co-incidence, perhaps, and striking, too, was the fact that Nancy's first encounter with the police, to whom she was to give much trouble in later days, was in the interests of just such a character as she herself eventually became. And as she lay in the cell of the police-station, and appeared before the magistrate in the morning, her reiterated excuse was: "I only wanted to save a poor old granny from being locked up, and they brought me to 'his'!" Yet the cause of all the trouble was the drink, which, beginning with a social glass of port wine, came at length to the bitter dregs of the cup.

The compassion of a Salvationist policeman first re-awakened human instincts within Nancy's heart, and the bravery of a handful of Soldiers, standing with their Officer in pelting rain to conduct an Open-air Meeting, together with that Officer's heartfelt invitation to Jesus, completed wilful Nancy's subjugation, and she marched through the rain to "The Army Hall, where she met with the Saviour. Salvation has meant more than deliverance from evil habit for Nancy. It has spelt restoration of mental balance and renewal of bodily powers, together with the incoming of mighty faith, and an unfailing love which drives her forth to seek the lost.

This book can be secured at the Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

THE SALVATIONIST'S WALK

SHAFTS OF LIGHT

"The zeal of Thine house hath eaten Me up."—Psalm lxxix, 9.

Exercises which are Essential to Spiritual Health

By COLONEL HORSKINS, Australia

BURY a stone in the earth, and it will remain hard, cold, and indifferent to the soil that covers it. Bury a grain of wheat in the same soil, and with the same conditions it will spring up and produce a hundredfold. So when the grace of God comes to the heart it will produce growth in much fruit—the fruit of the Spirit.

One of the chief difficulties with professing Christians is lack of growth. We are urged by the Apostle Peter to "Grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ." Why is there not a more permanent growth in grace in the lives of some Christians? The reasons may be many, but so far as God is concerned He has made every provision for grace to do its work perfectly in the soul. But there are conditions to be complied with, and unless this is done there will be little or no growth, and the spiritual life will be stunted.

We often hear of the advantages of physical culture, and certain exercises are advocated, such as deep breathing, walking, and swimming. Now, the Apostle Paul knew of some of the advantages of walking, and that is why he brings this figure of speech so often in his Epistles: "Walk in wisdom," "Walk in love," "Walk in the light," "Walk honestly," "Walk circumspectly." The Apostle suggests by this word "walk," life, growth, movement.

While a man can walk there is life; there may be much or little, but he is in possession of life. Medical men have said that walking is one of the best exercises, and if more frequently indulged in, better health would be the result.

Mind the little things

So with the spiritual life—we are asked to walk in love, light, wisdom, because such exercises are good for the soul. How are we to walk? Walk circumspectly.

Mind the little things. The small things count. A small speck of dust in a watch may cause it to stop. A wrong drug in the prescription may poison the patient. The slightest mistake in the draughtman's plan may bring disaster to the building.

The small things that are questionable in one's life, the things practised that cause folk to use that little word "but," hinder growth. "He is a good man," "but" he knows how to drive a hard bargain. A nice man, "but" he knows how to stretch the truth! Oh, how often do we hear people spoken of in this fashion. Mind the little things, and "walk circumspectly."

What great exercise this is for the soul. Think of Enoch, who walked with God. Think of Noah, whom the Bible speaks of as a "Just man, and perfect in his generation, and Noah walked with God." Think of Abraham's walk, and the many communications he had with his God.

There is a motto: "Prayer changes things." How true. When the full account of the Great War is written up we shall discover that many Allied victories were won, and espec-

ially the last great victory—as a result of prayer.

Let me pass this little story on to you, which will go a long way, I think, to prove what I have said.

A California boy—Evans by name with the American Expeditionary Forces in France, tells of meeting with Marshal Foch at close range.

Evans had gone into an old church to have a look at it, and while he was there a grey man with eagles of a general on the collar of his shabby uniform, also entered the church.

At first Evans paid small attention to the grey man, but curious to see him kneel and pray. The minutes passed until three-quarters of an hour had gone by before the general arose from his knees.

Then Evans followed him down the street, and was surprised to discover that he had been watching the great Marshal Foch.

Rocked with death

During that three-quarters of an hour when the generalissimo of all the Allied armies was on his knees in humble supplication in that quiet church, ten thousand guns were roaring at his word on a hundred hills that rocked with death.

Millions of armed men crouched in trenches or rushed across blood-drenched earth at his command, generals and captains, artillery, cavalry, engineers, tanks, fought and wrought across the map of Europe absolutely as he commanded them to do, and in no other manner, while he went into that little church to pray.

Nor was it an unusual thing for Marshal Foch to do. There is no day on which he does not do the same thing. He never fails to spend an hour on his knees, every morning and every night it is the same. He has done this during his whole life.

When we read of the great deeds of this great man, together with the above incident, we are not surprised at the wonderful victory attending the armies of the Allies.

"Love begets love, and begets like."

is an old saying, and it is quite true. Have you not noticed how like a person one becomes who companions with another for some time? No wonder that the Apostle Paul says in his exhortation to the Colossians: "As ye have therefore received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in Him."

It is impossible to walk in Him without walking like Him. Keeping step with Him—not following behind or walking ahead, but with Him, side by side with the Eternal Son of God.

Now, to walk with Him suggests that the saint will become like Him in love, in patience, self-sacrifice, communion with God, saving souls. The person who walks with God is a student of the Sermon on the Mount, and the Beatitudes find a big place in his heart and life.

As he grows in grace and walks in Christ he learns how not to sit in judgment in regard to the lives of his fellows, and learns how to "rejoice and be exceeding glad." Therefore, walk in Him in wisdom, light, and love.

When the South African war first commenced everybody was no little surprised at the eagerness displayed by men of all ranks and conditions to take part in the fight. And the world was not only taken aback by this eagerness to have a share in the campaign, but in the haste of officers and men alike to get to the front, All desired to reach what is called the firing-line, which is the point nearest the enemy, in order that they might not only be in the fight, but in the very thick of it.

Now, it seems to me that in their anxiety to take a part in that war, and to get right into the heart of it, these soldiers set a striking example to us.

For many reasons we ought to be possessed of a similar anxiety in our holy War.

Souls are dying—dying in their sins—in our cities, in our villages, wherever they may be. They are dying, and going beyond the reach of hope or mercy. Oh, if you have a spark of love for them, you ought to want to get at them, to fight the devils of unbelief, and pride, and lust, and indifference, and procrastination, and other evil spirits that possess them.

Come along, lay aside your weight, take up your cross, and join the fighting force! The firing-line is in your own home, at your door, in the street in which you live, in your own town—all about you.

Strictly speaking, you are there now. Gird up your armour, begin at once, start afresh, do something.

Shoulder some definite responsibility. Begin anew to wrestle on your knees for souls. If you have not done so before, now is the time; make a start to-day. Resolve—give yourself up to be a soul-winner.

Come along, Comrade, fighting for God will make you. You say you cannot do anything? I am not surprised, if you have been hanging back out of sight, doing nothing. You cannot fight because you do not fight! Fight plenty, and you will soon be a fighter—get to the front!

FORGIVENESS OF SIN

Forgiveness of injuries means, among other things, the banishment from our hearts of all vindictive or revengeful feelings towards those who have done us wrong.

Where there is true forgiveness there will be a willingness to love the wrongdoer. We cannot love whomsoever we choose with a tender and absorbing affection; but we can love them with a love that will seek, by every means in its power, to prevent their suffering or damage, and labor as opportunity serves to promote their welfare; while, with time and patience, in every case a stronger and deeper affection is bound to grow and flourish.

The spirit of forgiveness is the spirit of Calvary, and by manifesting that spirit in our dealings towards those who are against us, we shall show that we have the mind and heart of our Lord.

DON'T FOR SOLDIERS

Don't get too busy to pray.
Don't lend your ears to the Devil.
Don't neglect to wear your uniform.
Don't forget to pay your cartridge.

WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD

RADIO AND GEOGRAPHY

The whole earth is beginning to be fairly well harnessed up with networks of both communication and measurement; much still remains to be done, but above all the large links must be accurately measured. Originally the distances between the continents could only be measured when cables were laid, and it required the undivided service of a whole cable during periods of time comparison—an expensive process. Now large radial stations transmit some system of time signals, preferably either seconds beats or a scientific vernier series as do the French stations, and these are received at the various observatories of the world where accurate clocks are maintained and frequent star observations are used to check them. Differences of longitude are deduced from these almost daily throughout the year and the results show very interesting systematic cyclic changes of a fraction of a second which are far above any errors to be expected from either the clock- or observations, and these are being studied by international co-operation among the observatories.

WHY RAILWAY TIES ARE BLACK

No doubt the question has arisen in the minds of many as to why the ties, piled beside the railway tracks ready for installation in the roadbed, are black instead of their natural wood color. The black appearance results from the treatment with creosote oil, the object of which is to prevent decay and thus lengthen the service life of the ties. In the Forest Products Laboratories of the Foresty Branch of the Department of the Interior, where extensive research work on the preservative treatment of timber has been conducted, it has been found that the decay of wood is due entirely to the action of low forms of plant life known as wood-destroying fungi. These fungi utilize the wood substance as food, destroying it in the process. The creosote oil, which is forced deeply into the wood by powerful pumps, poisons the food supply of the fungal plants and thereby protects the wood.

As properly creosoted ties in a well-made track will last twice as long as untreated ones, it is to be expected that they will soon be in general use on Canadian railways.

EARLY ELECTRIC BULBS

When Thomas A. Edison first produced light by electricity all of his lamps were constructed with the point of the bulb upward, as it occurred neither to Edison nor to the men who were associated with him that any light could be handled successfully unless the flames were allowed to ascend. Although Edison's genius had succeeded in producing light by electricity, the inventor's every-day familiarity with the common gas jet with its ascending flame blinded him for a time to the fact that his new light could be produced with the lamp in any position.

CANADA'S GREAT WILDERNESS PARK

Jasper National Park Rapidly Becoming One of Foremost Holiday Resorts in Canadian Rockies

JASPER National Park is rapidly coming into its own as one of the foremost tourist resorts in the Canadian Rockies. Although it was set aside in 1907 and is the largest of the great playgrounds administered by the Government of Canada, the lack of adequate accommodation for visitors, until last year, has prevented its use on the part of the public in proportion to its importance. Since its reservation the National Parks' authorities have steadily carried on development work in the construction of roads and trails to the scenic points of greatest attraction and it now possesses 652 miles of roads and trails. Two years ago the Canadian National Railways erected the first hotel—Jasper Park Lodge—on the shores of beautiful Lac Beauvert. This is a bungalow camp composed of a central building surrounded by a group of rustic chalets which serve as sleeping quarters. The immense popularity of this accommodation last year resulted in extensions for this season which will provide for 250 guests and plans are being made for similar chalets in Tonquin valley and at Maligne lake.

Jasper park, with its great area of 4,400 square miles, is situated in northern Alberta on the main line of the Canadian National Railways, about 200 miles west of Edmonton. The official headquarters of the park is situated in Jasper, the quaint little

mountain town on the shores of the Athabasca river. The Parks' authorities have designed a town plan for Jasper in order that its future growth may be kept in harmony with the beautiful environment, and this plan will form the basis of all future developments.

A golf course is being laid out east of Lac Beauvert and adjacent to the Lodge by the Canadian National Parks Branch. The Mount Edith Cavell highway, which takes its name from the great peak, 11,033 feet high, named in memory of the gallant British nurse, has been completed to within five miles of its terminus. Striking and beautiful panoramas are afforded by vantage points scattered all along the new highway. An important new trail has been opened up from what is known as Sunwapta cabin on the Sunwapta branch of the Athabasca river over Poboktan pass and down to Brazeau lake. This stretch links up a series of trails covering a distance of over 300 miles, constituting probably the longest trail in any of the national parks.

The plans for the present season include the building of a new road along the Athabasca, from Jasper to a point two miles east of the Snaring river. The project when completed will offer a delightful scenic drive from Jasper affording wonderful views of the wide Athabasca valley and the noble peaks on each side.

UNIT OF ELECTRICITY—WHAT IT WILL DO

A French society for encouraging national industry has just issued a list of the things that can be done with a unit of electricity—equal to the work of one horse-power for forty-five minutes.

It will save a gallon of petrol, or boil two gallons of water, or make nine pounds of ice, or sterilize 2,000 gallons of drinking water, or grill fifteen cutlets, or plough 120 square yards of land to a depth of a foot, or thresh 140 sheaves of corn, or make four hundredweights of butter, or separate the cream from 300 gallons of milk, or tie up a hundred sacks of corn! It will light up a hall thirty feet wide and fifty feet long for twenty-four hours.

FINDING OF STATUE

A statue 5,200 years old has been unearthed in Mesopotamia by the joint expedition of the University of Pennsylvania and the British Museum, according to a report received by Dr. George B. Gordon, Director of the University Museum, says "The New York Times." The report said that the statue was found while unearthing the Ziggurat gate on the site of Ur of the Chaldees.

It is a diorite statue of Enannatum, King of Lagash, who reigned in 3,200 B.C., and is said to be one of the oldest in existence. The statue is covered with historic inscriptions.

NO MORE SEASICKNESS

Gyroscope Stabilizer Said to Make "Mal de Mer" Thing of Past

The time has now arrived when a cross Channel journey or a long voyage will become a real delight rather than (to many) a distressingly trying discomfort is at hand, comments the Westminster "Gazette."

Engineering has accomplished this by the perfection of what is known as the gyroscope stabilizer, the first of which, in this country, has been constructed by the Metropolitan Vickers Electrical Company at the Trafford Park works, Manchester. The manner in which the gyroscope steadies the ship is simple. If a wave comes along and seeks to push the ship over in one direction, the gyroscope quietly pushes it back, exerting an equal force directly opposite to that of the wave.

KILLING RATS

One chemical for destroying field rats is bisulphide of carbon. Cotton rags are saturated with it and pushed into the holes. The inmates are thus suffocated. Ernest Ingersoll, the noted nature writer, recommends this, but adds, "this is of little use in buildings, for it escapes too easily." He goes on to say: "While endeavoring to kill off the rats by these various methods, precautions should be taken against their return. Their runways and harbouring places must be sought out and made untenable. The wisdom of stopping up all holes by which they enter houses, barns, or cellars, need hardly be mentioned to common-sense readers. Freshly slackened lime placed in their dry burrows and runs is effective. A strong solution of copperas is good, and gas tar daubed about their holes, as also caustic potash."—"Suburban Life."

"DEVIL'S GRIP" FORM OF INFLUENZA

Health authorities in some parts of America are perplexed over what seems a new form of influenza. Thus far it is restricted to Eastern Virginia, but is so prevalent that State Health Commissioner Williams has sent out letters describing the characteristics and urging that all cases be reported. The disease has been termed "Devil's Grippe."

It resembles an outbreak in Virginia in 1898. The patient first develops high temperature, then comes a twenty-four hour period of violent abdominal pains, which pass, leaving extreme lassitude. In his letter to health Officers Dr. Williams declares that epigastric pains on both sides of the lower thorax are experienced, making respiration shallow and rapid, domen on the dry leaves of its nest,

OLDEST AND LARGEST

The Rocky Mountains Park is the oldest as well as the largest of the Dominion National Parks. It was established by Act of Parliament in 1887, two years after the last spike in the Canadian Pacific Railway was driven at Craigellachie. It originally covered 26 by 10 miles and included the whole of the valley lying between the Bourgeau and Sulphur mountains.

In 1910 this area was enlarged to about 5,000 square miles, but was reduced under the Forest Reserves and Parks Act of 1911 to 1,800 square miles. The hot sulphur springs of Banff have marked curative qualities. The water in these pools is warm even in the depth of winter. The park has hundreds of miles of well-kept roads and trails, which are constantly being extended.

GARDEN 2,500 YEARS OLD

In a crowded part of the City of London there is one little spot where vegetables and fruits are grown with excellent results, a spot that has never in London's long history been built over, that has never had pipes laid underneath it, and that, as far as records tell, has been a garden for at least 2,500 years.

The gardener still occasionally digs up pieces of Roman pottery and brick and relics of an even earlier age.

All round the garden the ground

(Continued on column 4)

has been dug over and over again for sewers and gas-pipes and electricity cables to be put down, but the garden itself has never been disturbed. On every side tall buildings hem it in, yet it has always managed to escape the builder.

FOR BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS

'A CHATTER PERIOD AT PRACTICE'

DO WE VALUE OPPORTUNITIES?

A SONG THAT WENT HOME

Songster practice is serious business. Nothing much will be accomplished unless it is that. Worth-while practice calls for intense concentration until some definite task is finished.

But the tension under which the really keen Brigade works dare not be kept too long at a time, and it may be found wise to have a little period of relaxation half-way through the evening's toll.

Some Brigades have a few minutes' "chatter period" after a prolonged and strenuous effort; it being found that the work can afterwards be taken up again with new zest and better results. In other cases the short interval is used for making announcements or collecting the Songsters' weekly subscriptions.

But whatever is done, under no circumstances ought the chatter to run parallel with the practice, as has been known to happen.

BAND FIXTURES

HAMILTON I. BAND

Will visit

EARLSCOURT CORPS

SATURDAY and SUNDAY,

September 1st and 2nd.

HAMILTON III. BAND

Will visit

DUNNVILLE

SATURDAY-SUNDAY,

August 25th-26th.

WANTED

Work for six Salvation Army Bands-men can be secured immediately; only those accustomed to Bench Work, Upholstering and Metalling on Auto-mo-bile Bodies need apply. Address Captain Larman, Box 872, Orillia, Ont.

Work can be found for several Salvation Army Bands-men, preferably married. Can place two auto mechan-ics immediately; write, giving full particulars to Bandmaster Saunders, 157 4th Avenue E., North Bay, Ont.

An English Concertina. Write Captain Knapp, Box 362, Chapleau, Ont.

Work can be found for Bands-men who are Moulders. Write Ensign Sanford, Salvation Army, Galt, Ont.

Good Salvation Army Bands-men, capable of taking charge of newly organized Band. Work can be found for a first class bench hand, cabinet maker or moulder. Apply to Ensign Bird, Box 582, Kingsville, Ont.

FOR SALE

A fumed Oak Organ, reasonable. Apply J. Bras, 151 Bathurst Street, Toronto.

No. 3 Band Book, and Journals 501-550, 551-584, 585-720. Apply Bandmas-ter Wardle, care St. Agnes School, Belleville, Ont.

Thoughts for Bands-men Regarding Their Work and Responsibilities

By BANDMASTER HERBERT TWITCHIN, Regent Hall, England

FIRST let us make sure that a definite work has been accomplished in our own hearts. The family element has such a large place in Salvation Army life that there is sometimes a danger of becoming a member of the Band without a very definite knowledge of sins forgiven, and our peace being made with God.

Witnessing for Christ.—In every phase of life—business, home, study, travel, or recreation—let us so live that all who come in contact with us quickly realize that we are followers of, and witnesses for, Christ. In a business idiom, "Play the straight game."

Band Work, Open-Air Meetings.—The Band being such a prominent section of the Corps it is absolutely necessary that it should "set the pace." Many people's first glimpse of the Army is in the open-air, and as a rule they judge the Army by the Band. Thus how necessary it is for us to be "up to par" with everything connected with outside work—punctuality, uniform (this is not always possible during the week, but it should be insisted upon on Sundays), general appearance and deportment, and to play as becomes the service of the King of kings. Let us remember to uncover the head when prayer is offered (by the way, this latter mark of reverence is, I regret to say, falling into disuse in some quarters). Then there is our readiness to testify.

Penitent Form Work.—Bands-men, as a rule, put in more service than any other section of the Corps. Closer attention, however, to penitent form work is required; I am fortunate in having a body of men on whom I can always rely to deal with sinners in the Meetings, and with seekers at the mercy-seat.

There is a danger

If Bands-men would only more closely acquaint themselves with the wonderful work that goes on at the penitent form it would be a great incentive for increased effort. I am glad to say that hundreds of Regent Hall converts have been won for God through the instrumentality of the Band.

A Bands-man's Privilege.—We should try more fully to appreciate our privileges and thank God for them. In addition to the penitent form work there are the open-air meetings and festivals; then, what a privilege is ours in the blessing of people generally. Take, for instance, the hospital work. I have never heard of contest bands doing this work, or being asked to. The reason is because there is soul and Salvation in our music, and the inmates are blessed.

I have heard of some Bands that only report for duty Sunday morning and evening. Our comrades have yet to learn what real, strenuous fighting is—fighting that a good many of us became familiar with in the old days.

Knowledge of the Army.—It is most expedient—in fact, imperative—if we are to be fully equipped,

that we know more of the Army. Bands-men should acquaint themselves with the many-sided work of the Army in all lands.

Financial Support for the Army.—Army Bands are a great asset to the Army financially, and raise large sums by their festivals. One of the strongest arguments in favor of such appeals is that the Bands-men pay to play. The Corps Cartridge system should be enforced. All Bands-men should pay up. We do not admit Bands-men at Regent Hall if they are not prepared to pay cartridge in addition to other Band levies. If a man is out of work exception can be made. Even then, if the Band has a sick fund, and an unemployment fund, there is no reason why his payments to the Corps should suffer. Speaking generally, most men can afford cartridge and other money. We have a system whereby the Band when away for week-end pays two week's cartridge on the preceding Sunday.

Should appreciate privileges

"Scientific" Lectures—I do not think it is out of place to warn studious Bands-men to beware of the strange doctrines that are abroad. They should not appeal to any of us, but I feel that there is a danger of some being sidetracked. Let us at all times boldly state that we know in Whom we have believed.

The Officers of the Corps.—Get to know them. Work with them, and thus for them. There may be a few who, perhaps, are difficult to approach, but we must not forget they have many responsibilities to occupy their minds.

Let us remember that the Officers have done wonderful work in and for the Army, and that they need encouragement, and help, just as a Bands-man does. If you should happen to meet the, shall we say, "unapproachable" one, go on with your work and take no notice. They are a fine body of self-sacrificing men and women, and a credit to our beloved Army.

Corps Work.—All Bands-men should interest themselves in every section of the Corps. As a rule, the Band is the strongest section, and the one that the Corps would probably miss the most. Nevertheless all other sections would be the better for the Band's co-operation—particularly the Young People's section—and it eventually repays the interest fourfold.

Finally, I would urge, as the most important of all, the experience mentioned at the outset: let us make sure that our own hearts are right with God.

SAFE IF WE OBEY

The Lord, thus far, hath led us on, About on every side.

His mercy hath surrounded us,

Our needs He hath supplied.

Before us now we cheerful look,

Nor fear we future ill;

Of peace and safety we are sure

If we obey His will.

The Hall was crowded. A prayer meeting was in progress. The Officer who was leading had fought hard and long, and had been backed up well by the Locals and Soldiers of the Corps, but a cold and hard spirit appeared somehow to have settled upon the people.

It was felt that something out of the ordinary—an angel, if it could be possible—was wanted.

It was a forlorn little lassie, poorly clad, looking thin and ill, and with her pathetic face pitifully bruised rose timidly from her seat and made her way to the front, quiet and almost unnoticed. Where was she going—to get a better seat? No, she passed right on to the penitent form? No, she mounted the platform step, and it was noticed she wore an Army brooch—small and battered, but still shining out Salvation.

Tremblingly she went to the side of the Officer and touched his hand. He looked down surprised to see her there. "Please may I sing?" she asked.

There was, somehow, a different feeling in the Meeting as the child voice rang out:—

"Would you be free from your burden of sin?

There's wonderful power in the Blood."

Hearts were thrilled. Tears rushed unbidden to many eyes. A wretched, besotted man rose from his seat and staggered to the penitent form. It was the little singer's father—he was a drunkard, and the bruises on her sweet face were caused by his hand the night before, when the dear little girl sprang between him and her dearly-loved and sorely-tried mother.

Before the singer finished, many other men and women followed the repentant father to the mercy-seat. Who will say that the little Singer was not God's angel?

WHAT A FAMOUS SINGER SAYS

If you are a Songster Leader you will do well to occasionally hand the baton to the Deputy and take a seat quietly among the audience and let the singing of your Brigade. You cannot do this fairly while leading.

You may be struck, to your amazement, by the slovenly way words are articulated. It is more than probable that the tunefulness, blend, and balance of the voices will be delightful, but you may be surprised to discover that this is entirely spoilt by the fact that only a fragment of a few recurring sentences and perhaps a part of the chorus can be distinguished.

This is a notorious fault in Songster Brigades, as has been emphasized in these columns repeatedly, and yet needs to be reiterated. You will find it well, in speaking to the Brigade on the subject, to commend to them the experience of one of the world's greatest singers.

"In anything sung, nothing is more important than clearness of words," said Madame Melba, speaking on the subject some years ago. "No matter how familiar the words may be to the listener, it is imperative that they be uttered clearly, with every rendering as if they had never been heard before."



A LESSON IN DARNING

Perfect regularity is essential to good darning. The first object in darning is to strengthen weak places, and so prevent their becoming holes. Instead of holding the stocking over the hand, the worn part may be placed over an egg-shaped piece of wood turned for the purpose. Before beginning to mend a hole all broken stitches should be carefully ripped away, so as to leave firm loops through which to pass the darning cotton. It is a good plan, with a large hole, to draw the edges into their proper position with a few cotton stitches, which are removed when the darn is completed; this prevents the hole from stretching. After preparing darn as you would for a thin place, taking a margin large enough to strengthen the surrounding portion. When the hole is reached the thread must be passed across it, and the stitches already in position will show into which loop the needle must be slipped on the other side.

Crossing a Darn

When the hole has been stranded (or darned already for crossing) turn it half round, so that the threads run right and left, and allowing sufficient margin for strengthening, proceed as before, taking up every stitch of the darning cotton (not stocking web) alternately, and so completely filling up the hole.

A Jacob's Ladder

This form of dilapidation is caused by the breaking of one or more loops in a stocking-web, with the result that stitch after stitch drops, leaving a long line of loose strands. The neatest and readiest way to mend it is to pick up the loop at the bottom with a crochet-hook, and carefully draw it through the bar immediately above in just the same way that "chain-stitch" is made. Continue the process with each succeeding strand until the top is reached, when the last loop must be securely fastened with a firm stitch or two of cotton. As the "ladder" will probably have sprung from a weak place, it will be advisable to strengthen it with a small darn. The chain must be worked on the right side.

In most things, skill in darning can only be acquired by patience.

USEFUL TABLE

One pint of butter equals a pound.

One large quart of sifted flour equals a pound.

Nine large eggs equal a pound.

A pint of cornmeal, ten and one-fourth ounces.

A pint of rice, fifteen ounces.

A pint of tapioca, twelve ounces.

A pint of bread-crumbs, eight and three-quarter ounces.

A pint of raisins, nine ounces (lightly measured).

MOTHER'S PATIENCE

It May Be Severely Tested But Grows Stronger With Trial

OF all vocations motherhood brings the greatest strain upon human forbearance. Mother's nerves may be taxed by scrubbing floors and mending clothes by day and watching the sick infant by night, yet rarely does she give evidence that her endurance is breaking — rather throughout her great profession, with all its branches of tending and training, she shows that her patience grows but stronger with trial.

This is the reason there is no teacher like mother. Life's earliest lessons require such exceptional patience. It takes mother to teach the alphabet. Who without chiding or irritation would go over and over so many times the difference between M and N and B and R?

Much has been written to extol and explain the wonders of Froebel and Montessori to the infant understanding, but how far short they fall of the ingenuity of mother! Countless means and measures suggest themselves to her mind whereby the difficult becomes easy and the seemingly inexplicable comprehensible. Look, for instance, at the clever and often amusing inventions by which she aids the child to grasp the multiplication table—sometimes the difference between M and N, and B and R, sometimes bricks, inventions and plans which she only could devise.

Looking back to my own childhood I seem to see my mother as if it were but yesterday, with her loving, gentle face and soft wondrous face, leaning over me at the piano. So simple and so plain she made those first two sheets of music, with all the printed notes looking like a lot of fork-prongs engaged in a pugilistic combat! I see now the delicate hand upon the keyboard, showing me over and over again the same exercise, note

by note, without one impatient utterance or one word as to my being slow or stupid, which would have disheartened me.

Ah! mothers are wonderful, and in nothing more wonderful than in their patience with their children. "As a mother." Our stupidity and slowness cannot tire Him out, and He never expects from us clearer vision, or quicker understanding, or more efficient service than is ours to give. He leads us step by step, note by note, letter by letter. He does not crowd all our lessons upon us at once—does not ask all our sacrifices the same day. He measures out the exact weight of the burden for His children, and then gives strength accordingly. He is willing to wait for our souls to "grow in grace." I believe this is the chief reason why His abundant mercy has veiled from our eyes the future, for what could more greatly intensify the acuteness of to-day's sorrows than a knowledge of to-morrow's?

Oh, the ineffable wisdom and incomparable tenderness of Christ's school! He stoops down to our infantile minds and teaches us "line upon line, precept upon precept," one day this, another day that. He has been teaching some of us thirty, and some of us fifty, years the same lesson, and from the same Book, and we do not "properly know it yet, and yet it is so simple!" Thousands of times He has explained it to us in different ways—that one little word of five letters, T-r-u-s-t. We still stumble over it, yet God's patience is not exhausted. If He had been a schoolmaster He would have punished us; if as a father He would have been angry with us, but He is as a mother, and so He bears with us and leads us on, little by little, into a perfect knowledge of a perfect trust in Him, which makes life and death an unbroken morning.

TO CURE THE GIGGLES

Too often the spirit of levity, which is the spirit of the world, stands in the way of young women and girls getting any real good out of their profession of religion, or exerting any good influence over others.

A comrade says she was afflicted with precisely this weakness, but she conquered it by quite simple but very effective means.

"I had," she says, "a most excitable nature, and until really converted I used to giggle and 'act childishly' going to the Meetings. A comrade told me about it, but though convicted in my own heart, I took no notice of her reproof."

"Then I found from Soldiers' Regulations, chapter 3, section 4—which reminds Salvation Soldiers that the eyes of the world are up-

on them, and for that reason they should avoid all giggling, foolish conversation, silly joking, and childish games—that I was setting others a bad example and exercising an evil influence, and after reading chapter 9, section 12, I determined by God's help, and for the sake of the Army, to carry the Regulations out.

"My comrade has not had occasion to speak of my behavior since, though twelve months have passed. I thank God from my heart for the Soldiers' Regulations."

Another comrade writes:

"I attribute my having been a Salvationist for ten years to my desire to carry out Orders and Regulations. Truly it is an inspired book, one that we cannot follow too closely, if we desire to succeed.

WAR ON THE MOTH

It is common to hear housewives declare they dislike the smell which clings to garments that have been stored away with camphor and other preventives against moths. There is a pleasanter method than this of keeping destructive pests at bay.

Try placing two or three muslin or chiffon bags filled with cedar wood shavings, lavender, or orris root among the clothes on each shelf or drawer and hanging from every coat-hanger—a delicate perfume will be imparted to the clothes which will not be attacked by moths. In tropical countries, where they are readily obtained, ear-damsons, cloves, and other species are often spread in thick layers between clothes and in boxes, and effectively keep away moths. Clostronella oil, too, is an effective deterrent as it has a penetrating smell that insects seem to dislike greatly. Put the oil into a scented spray and spray the insides of wardrobes and chests of drawers with it.

HINTS FOR YOUR HOME

Do not soak macaroni before cooking it in boiling water.

A weak solution of borax makes an excellent wash for removing dandruff.

If you want to save a quarter of a pound of tea on every pound you use spread your week's allowance on a sheet of paper and place it in a cool oven for ten minutes. This will not only make the tea go farther but improve the flavor.

Scorch-marks on cotton or linen goods will yield to an application of salt and lemon-juice. Cut a slice of lemon, moisten a little salt with the juice, and rub this over the scorch. Rinse with cold water, and, if necessary, repeat the process. Dry in the sun, or expose to the fresh air, for half an hour.

Hot water should never be used for cleaning japanned goods. An excellent way of cleaning the articles is to rub the surface with a rag dipped in paraffin. Should any stains remain after this treatment, they should be rubbed with a rag which has been dipped in vinegar. Dry thoroughly, and then dust the surface with flour. Finally polish with a soft cloth.

GOOD ADVICE

S hun gossip,
C ry "Shame!"
A bhor it.
N ever repeat.
D on't listen.
A lways reprove it.
L eave it alone.

A child offered a teacher a handful of weeds and grasses, withered and soiled, and said, "Here is a bouquet for you." The teacher saw the love in the child's eyes, and accepted the gift with sincere gratitude. So it is that Christ accepts our homeliest gifts or services, if He sees love in our hearts.

There is a story of a poor Arab who came to a spring of pure water in the desert and filled his leather bottle to carry it to the caliph. The caliph received the gift, and pouring some of the water into a cup, drank it, thanking and rewarding the Arab. The courtiers pressed forward, eager to taste the water, but the caliph forbade them. When the Arab had departed, the caliph told his courtiers why he had forbidden them to taste the water. In the long journey it had become distasteful. He knew that if any of the men should taste it they would show their disgust, and thus hurt the poor man's feelings. The Arab had brought his present all the long journey, with great toil and care, and because he loved the caliph. He did not know the water had become unwholesome, and the caliph wished him to have his pleasure unmarr'd.

This illustrates the spirit with which Christ receives the gifts and services of those who love Him. The gifts may be worthless, and the services may avail nothing, but for the love that prompts them He accepts them with real gladness.

VOID OF OFFENCE

Conscience is not only polluted by sin, but outraged, incensed, made angry; it needs to be pacified as well as purged, and this can only be done by the blood of atonement.

When the offence and condemnation of past sin are thus washed away, the conscience is void of offence—clean, and ready to serve the living God.

There is a beautiful significance in the word "living" in this connection: it seems to intimate that there is a fitness, an appropriateness, between the character of the Being to be served and the quality of that faculty of the soul which has specially to preside over His service.

It is now not only made clean, but right, quick, tender, ready to detect and reject everything old, rotten, impure, unloly, and to keep it out of the sanctuary of the believer's soul, as unfit for the service of the Living God, who sees every thought, motive, and desire. And, Oh, how true is conscience to its trust, if only the soul would instantly obey!

HISTORIC SPOTS

Some 'First Time' Places Overseas

WHEN The Salvation Army began its wonderful crusade it had little thought of inscribing on its banners the phrase, so full of meaning, "the World for Christ." That was an after thought. It entered the minds of The Founder and Mrs. Booth and their early workers in much the same way as an eager Convert grows in his sense of responsibility, and becomes eager for the salvation of his own household, his own street, and then his own town, and finally launches out into Officership and sets sail for the East.

Take the story of The Army in America. The Christopher Columbus of The Salvation Army hailed from Coventry, and settled in Philadelphia in 1879. His name was Shirley, an enthusiastic Salvation Soldier, with a wife and daughter equally on fire for souls.

Although engaged in business this comrade did not lose his enthusiasm. After diligent search he discovered an old chair factory which had been a hospital during the Civil War. It was half a forge and half a stable. The windows were broken and the floor black and grimy.

Compared with the solid comfort of the churches in the "City of Brothersly Love," it was about as unlikely a spot for religious worship as could be settled upon. But it was something!

One Sunday morning, on a suitable Open-air pitch in the city, Brother Shirley, with his wife and daughter, sang with vigor and enthusiasm, "We're bound for the land of the pure and the holy." The first open-air meeting was quiet and undisturbed. The second was not so tranquil. Potatoes, mud, house-refuse, and rags were showered in unwelcome plenty on the plucky pioneers.

But five saloons disregarded the whole of their patrons on the pavement and the first engagement of the Salvation battle was won.

In 1880 Commissioner Ralton sailed from Liverpool with a contingent of seven Salvation lasses, to take over this new opening and extend its operations. The voyage across took twenty-eight days. But there was no need to announce the reinforcements, since each warrior wore a hatband two and a half inches deep with "The Salvation Army" gloriously flaunting across it.

From Philadelphia the pioneers attacked New York. With unerring instinct Ralton set out to discover the

darkest haunts of vice in that great city. The first Salvation Meeting was held in a low drinking resort, half music-hall, half saloon. The proprietor vouched for the respectability of the place by calling a friend, who testified that he had often been very drunk there but had always found his watch and dollars safe the next morning.

The Army's contingent was booked as a "turn" in the evening entertainment. Twenty-five cents was charged by the proprietor of the place for admission—the Commissioner and his assistants were offered a sum of money in payment for their "entertainment" but refused it, being well satisfied the next day when a shivering outcast, who had been unable to find the quarter necessary for his admission to the Meeting found his way to a second gathering in a friendly church room and became the first Convert.

Before returning to England Commissioner Ralton opened two Corps in New York, presented Colors to the Officers, and opened Headquarters in a cellar basement.

In 1869 a Stepney milkman was converted at the Christian Mission. In 1879 he emigrated to Adelaide, where he met a Bradford builder, and together in 1880 these two started The Salvation Army in the Southern Continent. The following year Officers arrived from London, and so steady and hopeful was the progress that in 1882 Major Barker was sent out to organize and consolidate the work. And the importance of this "beginning" is more than doubled in value when it is recalled that Major Barker, while in Australia, initiated that branch of Social Work which has brought hope and deliverance to so many—the work of the Prison Gate Brigade.

In the same year two youthful Officers—one nineteen and the other twenty—landed at Dunedin, New Zealand. The elder of the two was not thought likely to be of much use, since his health was poor. But The Founder had sent him out largely in the hope, that the voyage would do him good.

After a few days one went north, the other south, and met again within twelve months on their starting-point. But this time they came to a magnificently rally of Salvation Troops, for

(Continued on column 4)

CLEAN ALL THE TIME

Two young men were travelling the continent on the same train and formed a speaking acquaintance. At the end of the first day one of them returned from the wash-room to his seat clean and attired in fresh linen.

"Well," observed the other, "I see you are nearing your journey's end."

"No," was the reply; "I still have another day's travel before me."

"Oh, I thought by your getting so cleaned up you must be getting ready to leave us."

"No," returned the other lightly, "I find the best way to get to the end of the journey clean is to keep clean all the way."

There was logic in that answer. The way to reach the end of the journey clean is to keep clean all the way. You can read into that a multitude of applications.

Do you aspire to be a business man? Then let every day be keenly watched so that you will reach the end of your business ambition unsullied by unbusinesslike practices.

Do you see a vision of yourself in the final days of your life? Does it show you enjoying the fruits of a well-spent life? The vision will be realized only if you live that sort of life continually without repose. What a noble principle to work on!

they had successfully opened ten thriving Corps in the two islands.

These are English-speaking countries—but almost at the same time as these advances were being made, three important strongholds were attacked nearer home. The present General had spent an enforced holiday in Sweden, and on his return to London news was received that a lady in that country, connected with one of the leading financial houses in Scandinavia, desired to become a Salvation Army Officer and open up the work in her own land. Thus it was that Commissioner Hanna Ouchterlony was appointed to take charge of operations in a land which has proved almost as favorable to Salvation warfare as any in the world.

Earlier on in Army history, too, The Founder's daughter, accompanied by the present British Commissioner, had pioneered the Work in Paris. This was a real battlefield, and the first Army Hall in the French capital saw many a stirring incident. "Why," said one prefect of police to a young English Officer, "you have half the cut-throats of Paris here."

But souls were won in the midst of the most diabolical demonstrations of infidelity and atheism.



General view of the Island of Kuron in beautiful Lake Malaren, Sweden, where a good work for inebriates is being done by The Salvation Army.

SONGS OF SALVATION

SEARCH ME AND TRY ME

Tunes—"Almighty to save," 100; "Yes, oh, yes," 115. Song-Book, 38s.

Oh, when shall my soul find her rest,
My struggles and wrestlings be
o'er,

My heart by my Saviour possessed,
Be fearing and sinning no more?

Now search me and try me, O Lord!

Now, Jesus, give ear to my cry!

See! helpless I cling to Thy word,

My soul to my Saviour draws nigh,

My idols I cast at Thy feet,
My all I return Thee, who gave;
This moment the work is complete,
For thou art almighty to save!

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

Tune—"The Light of the world," 104.
Song-Book, 212

I once was very worldly,

The same as many more;

But since I've been to Jesus;

He's saved me, I am sure;

And if you're only willing

To give up all your sin,

My Saviour He is waiting,

I'm sure, to take you in.

Chorus

The Light of the world is Jesus,
The Light of the world is Jesus;
And if you come to Him,
He'll cleanse your soul from sin,
The Light of the world is Jesus.

You want to be made happy,

You wish to be made free,

You wish to go to Heaven,

I'm sure, the same as me;

And Hell, you would not share it,

You would its terrors flee;

Then if you'll come to Jesus

His true light you shall see.

WELL STAND THE STORM

Tunes—"Sing Redemptive Love," 50; "Now I can read," 54. Song-Book, 270

Now I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

First Chorus
So we'll stand the storm, for it won't
be very long,

We will anchor by and by.

Second Chorus
Hallelujah! we'll fight until we con-
quer;

We soon shall march up the hallelujah
street,
And sing redeeming love.

Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled,
Bold I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

Though care like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
Soon I shall safely reach my Home,
My God, my Heaven, my all!

A CHORUS

Wide, wide, as the ocean,
High as the Heavens above,
Deep, deep as the deepest sea,
Is my Saviour's love;
I, though so un-
orthly,
Still am a child of His care,
For His word aches me,
That His love touches me, anywhere.

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The new covers for Festival Journals are now in hand. Protect your music and add to the length of its life by securing a set of covers without delay.

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Salvation Army Bandsmen, Singers and Soldiers will welcome the announcement that we have now in stock an assortment of Records of Salvation Army Music. They are:—
March "Purpose Firm"
"Conquering Army"
Selection "Adeste Fideles"
"Three Hymn Tunes"
Played by the Chicago Staff Band

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SPACE FOR CORPS ANNOUNCEMENTS

MISSING

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and will do so gratis, and at no expense, one in difficulty. Address Colonel Otway, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Columns and notifying Colonel Otway, if able to give any information.

HEDDERMANN, Conrad; age 35, born at Grossen, Germany, but came to Canada before the War, and resided in Toronto. Was a joiner by occupation. Brother Richard enquiring.

HARDIE, David; married, age 36, dark blonde hair, fair complexion, born in Toronto. Missing since 1914. Was a Soldier. Worked at Cadillac Hotel. Mother would like to locate. 14322

WHITE, Mary; nee Watkins; last wrote her people in England in October, 1920. Living in Welland, Welland County, Ontario. Brother anxious for news. 14323

READER, Geoffrey Goron; age about 33, height about 6 ft., dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Missing in Musgrave Park, London, 13 years ago and in Montreal. Later he went West. Mother seriously ill and news urgently wanted.

KILTY, Mrs. Patrick; nee Florence Goff; height 5 feet 6 in., dark eyes and hair. Left Toronto (Bellevue Ave.) eight or nine years ago for the West, with her three children—John, Frank and Johnny. If anyone communicate with sister Annie; very important news.

APPLEYARD, Amos or family, fisherman, left England about 20 years ago, native of Cleethorpes, Lincolnshire. Settled in Toronto. Should this meet the eye of the above or any of the names, please communicate with Engleland. Enquiry left by relative in England. 14323

MORE, Mrs. Stewart, nee Agnes Traver; tall, dark eyes, a Canadian. Mother died a few years ago at North Bay. May have gone West. Information desired to enable trustees to wind up an estate.

HANEBORG, Halvard; age 25, born in Norway. Came to Canada many years ago. An inheritance has been left him by a relative in Norway. Anyone knowing of him whereabouts, please communicate. 14324

MANSEN, Karen; came to Canada from Norway years ago, and is now wanted in connection with an inheritance left by a relative in Norway. 14323

SANDERSON, Thomas and **TIMMERMAN**, Adelie; left Wellington on Oct. 1914. **FORSTER**, George; age 30, brown eyes, sandy hair, slight, thin, clean shaven, about 6 feet 2 1/2 in. in height, married. Miss **WHITE**, 16, 125 lbs. weight; height 5 feet 6 in. Any information will be appreciated. 14326

BAILY, Robert W.; age 15, height 5 feet 11 in., weight 130 lbs., brown eyes, dark hair, medium complexion, prominent nose, good teeth. Wore dark grey overcoat, tan belt, dark blue mixture or blue suit, white shirt, soft white collar. Last seen in Tan Street, Whitechapel, in east end. Big boy, initiated R.W.B., Jr., May apply for work at almost anything, but especially farming. Any news gratefully received. 14326

MCLEOD, Archibald, bricklayer by trade, height 5 feet 7 in., weight 180 lbs., brown eyes, dark hair, complexion medium. A friend anxious to locate. 14324

HENDERSON, John; age 23, height 5 feet 11 in., black hair, dark complexion, born in Toronto, age 22, tall, thin, blue eyes, very fair hair—brushed back. Mother died in 1914. Name of **MONTAGUE** or **HERBERT**. Brother brokenhearted any word thankfully received. 14327

EVENENDEN, Joseph Albert, English, age 48, height 5 feet 6 in., weight 175 lbs. Salesman, dark hair and dark eyes. M. & M. wife, 40, dark complexion, married. Not heard from since May, 1923, last known to be in Montreal. Had worked for J. R. St. Co., Ottawa, and then there he remained. Information as to whereabouts desired. 14324

SINCLAIR, Colin Cameron, "Connie," single, age 25, height 5 feet 10 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, born in London, England. Missing one year. Always wore black fedora hat. Now living in Montreal. Is in Sons of England. Information would be gratefully received. 14326

HARRISON, Charles; age 51 (looks younger), height 5 feet 5 in., slim, rather fair complexion, sandy moustache. Height, missing five years. Always wore black fedora hat. Now living in Montreal. Is in Sons of England. Information would be gratefully received. 14326

**Death
Summons
President
Harding**

See Page 8

THE

WAR CRY



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda

**Canada
East's
Retired
Editor**

See Page 9

No. 207

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

AUGUST 16th, 1923

TORONTO

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**"If we Love one another, God Dwelleth in us, and His Love is
Perfected in us."—I John 4:12**

HOLINESS is an experience which results from the entrance of God's Holy Spirit into the soul. This incoming also results from the complete consecration of that soul to God. The word "consecration" means the setting apart for God's possession and service. The word "sanctification" has a similar meaning. It is possible for people to make a consecration of themselves which is incomplete, and we believe that many do so; but the corresponding incoming of the Holy Spirit can only be in proportion. God will not force Himself into a heart that is already occupied by another. An entire consecration will produce a complete filling and possession.

Such a handing of ourselves over to God can only be the outcome of love for Him. This love usually springs from a recognition of, and gratitude for, the priceless blessings He has given us already. We love Him because He has given us already. We love Him because He first loved us. That love is produced within us by the contact of God's Holy Spirit with our hitherto loveless souls. The Spirit enlightens our vision; so that we see things as they really are. The sight of sin as it really is makes us hate it, and we fly to God for pardon and deliverance from it. When the sense of that Divine pardon comes to us, we are filled with gratitude and love, and that love prompts us to hand ourselves over, and all we have and are, to Him. We feel that this is little enough as a return for what He has done for us. "God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son," Christ so loved the world—so loved us—that He freely and voluntarily gave Himself to the great work of our redemption and salvation.

The Levitical sacrifices of old were, in some respects, typical of the sacrifice which must be made by the person seeking entire sanctification, or holiness. The sacrifice had to be bound to the horns of the altar with cords. This denoted a complete and irrevocable surrender of the sacrifice on the part of the giver, and complete freedom on the part of the Divine Receiver, as to what He should do with it. He simply fulfilled His will, regarding each sacrifice through the medium of His servants—the priests. Neither the giver nor the sacrifice offered had any will of their own regarding the transaction. God's will had to be done concerning it.

The consecration which secures the blessing of holiness is an abandonment, just as complete and entire, and from experience we can safely say that it can only be the outcome of love. A mere sense of duty, or of the fitness of things—the selfish thought that we will be gaining more by surrendering ourselves to God than by controlling our own lives may help us for a time to carry out the stern, strenuous duties which God requires from a consecrated soul, but nothing but divine love shed abroad in the heart will insure continuity. As long as the love lasts the service lasts; when that goes the service becomes more and more irksome, until it develops into a mere drudgery, which is gladly dropped when there is any sort of excuse that can satisfy the clamors of conscience for the time being. This is the way of danger!

God's love to us is unchanging, therefore His efforts on our behalf are maintained unceasingly throughout the years. What a blessing it is that God keeps on loving, and keeps on bearing with us! Well might the poet sing:

O Love, thou bottomless abyss.
My sins are swallowed up in thee;
Covered is my unrighteousness,
Nor spot of guilt remains on me;
While Jesus' Blood, through earth and skies,
Merry, free, boundless mercy, cries.

Seeing that the blessing of holiness is the outcome of an entire consecration, it follows that God has His own way with the sanctified soul, even as He had with the sacrifices of old. The temples of our souls are placed under reservation at His disposal, and He first cleanses those temples of everything foreign to His nature, and then takes possession Himself. He literally answers the beautiful prayer of another hymn-writer:

The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix Thy sacred presence there.

What is likely to be the fruit—or the outcome—of such a preparation, and such a residence? What will naturally result from such an unrestricted possession?

The writer has come across professing Christians who cannot see the possibility of holiness being possessed by us in this life, nor yet how the Bible teaches it. On the other hand, we cannot see how any other experience can result from an entire surrender of the soul to God, and the consequent complete possession of and residence in the soul by God. In fact, the only way to avoid the reception of the blessing of holiness is by making our consecration partial, by dividing our allegiance, by shutting Him out from certain departments of our lives, and sparing some of our time and talents for the service of self or the world, without any reference to the interests of His Kingdom. When God has the first place in our affections, when our hearts are fully yielded to Him, then according to our faith so it is done; we are in the right attitude to claim by faith the fulfillment of God's gracious promise of full cleansing.

It would be a manifest contradiction to say that God has complete possession, and all His own way with a soul, and yet that soul is living in sin. Surely if we allow sin to remain in us, and continue in the practise of it, this must be an evidence that God has not complete control. "Know ye not that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey, whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?" This is positive language.

The will of God is that we should like Himself—that we should possess attributes, or characteristics similar to His own. The first and most important of these qualities is love. The first fruit of the Spirit—the first consequence of the entrance of the Holy Spirit into our souls—is a passionate love for God. We find ourselves able to fulfil the Divine command to love the Lord our God with all our heart, mind, soul and strength, and our neighbour as ourselves. This love will not manifest itself in loud verbal declarations only—although there can be no objections to these—but also in the practise of self-denial—not merely at certain stated seasons, but as a great life-principle. The will of God becomes, henceforth, the law of our lives. Not only do we love Him with all the love of which our rencyed natures are capable, but we love the whole of humanity for His sake. God's love intensifies our spiritual vision until we see His image in all around us—including the worst. Sin may have marred that beautiful image to some extent—it may be hard to recognize it, but it is still there, and as we perceive it, and make our appeal to it, we see the manifestation of that spiritual instinct gradually increase. Greater attention is given to the Gospel message, conviction of sin is produced, and in many cases, conversion results—because we persistently look for the Divine in them and recognize the possibility of their being raised by God from the lowest depths of sin to the highest heights of holiness and enjoyment of God.

If we persist, despite every temptation to the contrary, in looking for the Divine in those who have injured, hindered or opposed us, the loving of our enemies and the love of others for His sake, and the love before the wind. We feel towards humanity as He feels—we love others for His sake, and we fear not to show it. Oh, what a marvellous quality God's divine love is! He is able to give it to us without measure and fill us to overflowing again and again. May this glorious fruit of holiness be more than ever possessed and enjoyed by us all.

And now it remains for us to press the question, "Have you secured this vital blessing?" Does God dwell in you? Do you love your neighbor as yourself? Is the love of God perfected in you? What is the quality of your spiritual ambition?

People who pursue their daily avocation for God and humanity, and not merely for themselves or their own families, ought to be anxious to be at the highest possible point of spiritual productivity. While they should concentrate getting from God, their giving to others should develop in like measure. Filled to overflowing by the riches of His grace, their increasing concern should be for others.